

NO.2

10¢

# EAGLE

COMICS



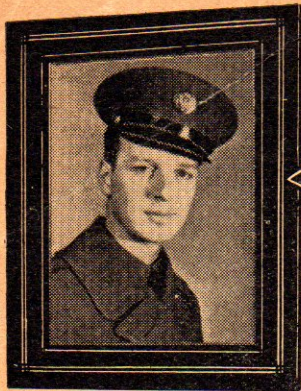
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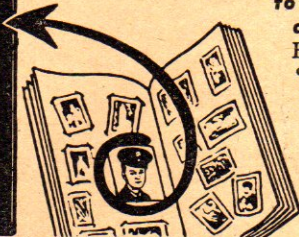
WEB COMIC  
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# New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!



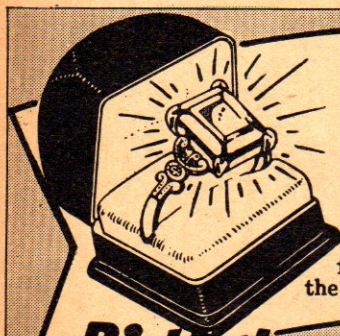
Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1290, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name ..... Color of Hair .....  
Address **NAKSTAR** ..... Color of Eyes .....  
City ..... State .....

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

**DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1290, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa**

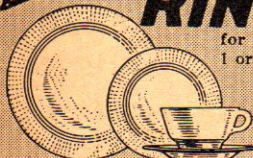


## Birthstone RING

New, dainty ring set with birthstone correct for your month date. **GIVEN** for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order. A Good Luck Gift.

### 6 TEASPOONS

The Silverware you will adore. 6 spoons **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.



### SET OF DISHES

Complete set of dishes for four, beautifully decorated, **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

### BASEBALL GAME

Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.



### HOLSTER SET

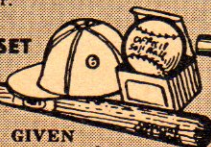
Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.

### WALKY-TALKY

Gives hours of entertainment. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order.

### SOFTBALL SET

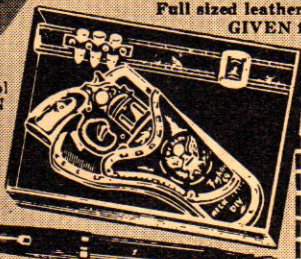
3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.



**SEND TODAY**

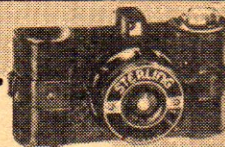
### LEATHER BILLFOLD

Full sized leather billfold. **GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.



### FOUNTAIN PEN

Also pencil sets. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



### POWERFUL TELESCOPE

**GIVEN** for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.

### CAMERA Candid type.

**GIVEN** for selling 1 order as per catalog.



Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get cash or valuable gifts such as bill-folds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery, and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-490, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name .....  
Address **JVJ** .....  
City .....  
State ..... Gift Wanted.....

**GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-490, Jefferson, Iowa**



# Lucky ACES



**T**HIS IS THE STORY OF FOUR MEN OF TODAY-- BUT TO BETTER UNDERSTAND WHO THEY ARE, LET US TURN BACK THE PAGES OF AERIAL HISTORY, TO A BRIGHT MORNING IN JULY, 1918-- SOMEWHERE

IN FRANCE... THE DAWN PATROL HAS RETURNED TO ITS BASE! AND, FOUR UNITED STATES AIRMEN REPORT TO THEIR SUPERIOR OFFICER...



LIEUTENANTS MAC DONALD, HARKNESS, ABBOTT, AND FRISCO, REPORTING, SIR!

AT EASE, MEN! YOU MUST ALL BE TIRED! SIT DOWN...WHAT HAPPENED?



THIS IS ROGER MAC DONALD... SCION OF A WEALTHY BALTIMORE FAMILY... AND KNOWN IN THE FLYING WORLD AS, THE ACE OF DIAMONDS!

RAN INTO SOME HEINIES, MAJOR! SHOT DOWN FOUR FOKKERS AND CRIPPLED A GOTHA!

GOOD! FILL OUT YOUR REPORTS AND GET SOME SLEEP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WELL, BOYS... ANOTHER DAY!

THERE'S ONE BABY THAT I HOPE WE CAN GET TANGLED WITH!



THIS IS LIEUTENANT LARRY HARKNESS SPEAKING... A FORMER RACING CAR DRIVER, BUT NOW--THE ACE OF CLUBS.

VON RICHTOFEN! AND HIS FANCY "FLYING CIRCUS"!

DOGFIGHTS ARE GETTING OUT OF DATE! THE BOCHE PUSH US OUT OF THE SKY! WOULDN'T IT BE SWELL, FELLERS, IF ---



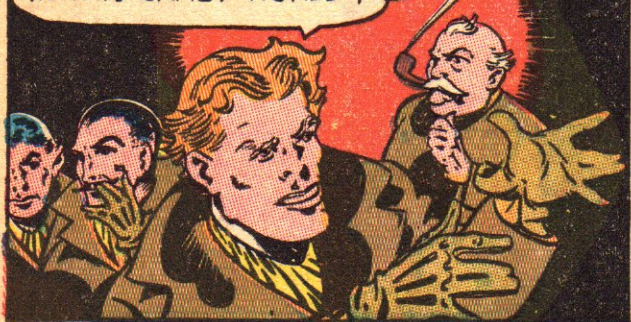
AND THIS IS JERRY FRISCO, EX-BOXER, BODYGUARD, AND FOOTBALL PRO... BUT NOW THE LUCKY ACE WHO WEARS THE CARD OF DEATH-- THE ACE OF SPADES!

IF WE COULD HAVE THE DISTINCTION OF BRINGING DOWN THE BARON AND HIS TRAINED CLOWNS!



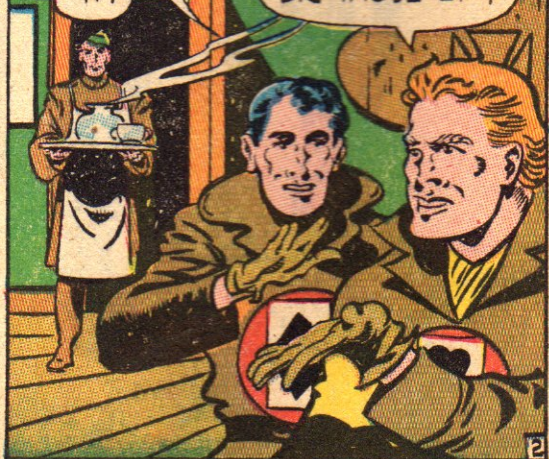
THIS IS THE LAST MEMBER OF THE ILLUS-TRIOUS FOURSOME-- GREGORY ABBOTT, EX-ARTIST, AND ACTOR! BUT NOW-- THE ACE OF HEARTS!

VON RICHTOFEN HAD THE GUTS TO COME OVER OUR AIRDROME AND CHALLENGE THE WHOLE AIRFORCE TO A DUEL! THERE STILL IS A BIT OF WARRIOR'S GALLANTRY IN THIS CRAZY WORLD!

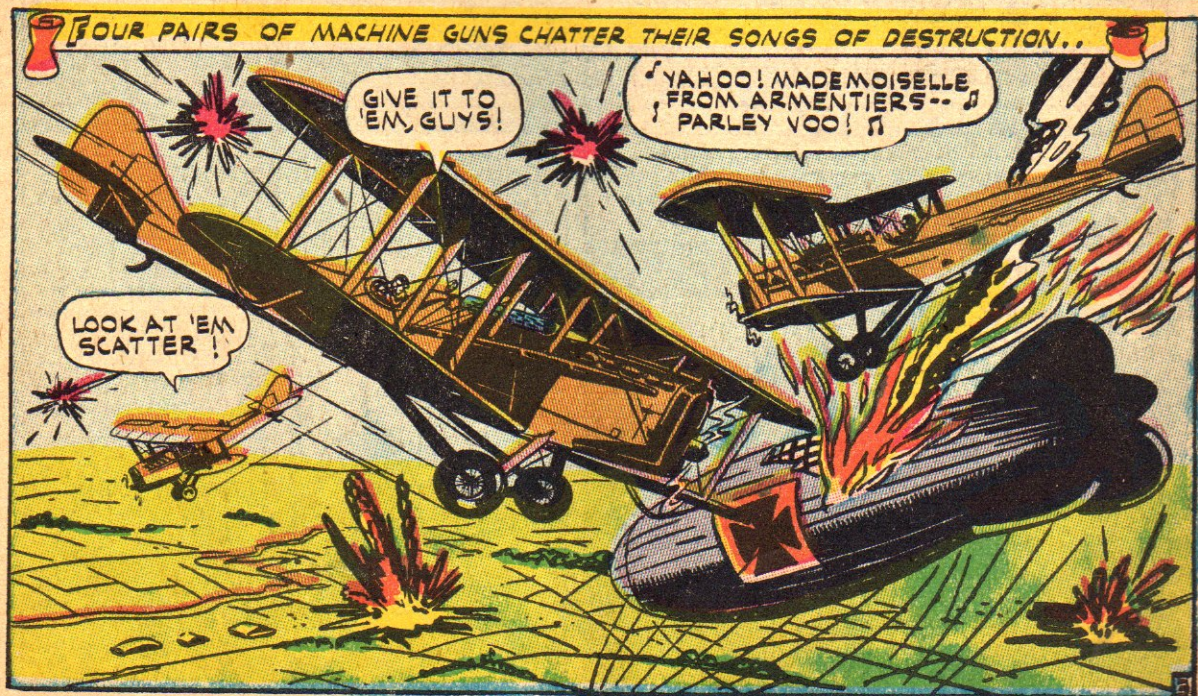


MAYBE, GREG! BUT HE'S STILL OUR ENEMY, LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT IT!

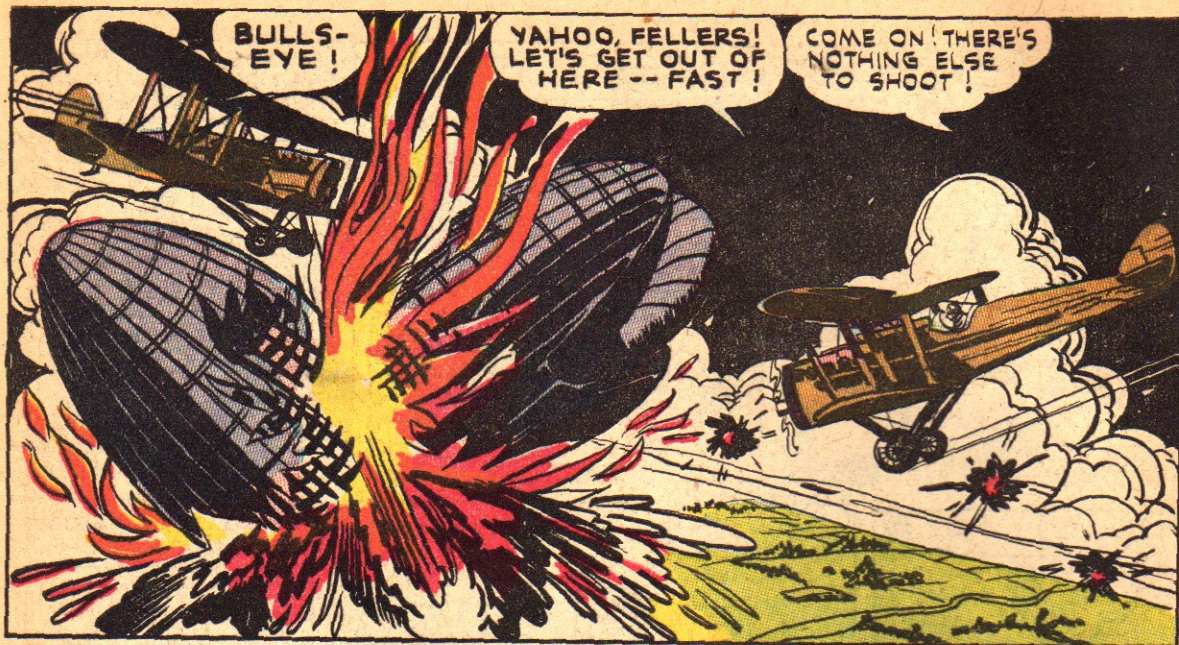
HERE'S SOME JAVA COMIN' UP FELLAS! AND SOME HAM SANDWICHES! HOW'D THE COOK EVER DIG THOSE UP?











BULLS-EYE!

YAHOO, FELLERS!  
LET'S GET OUT OF  
HERE -- FAST!

COME ON! THERE'S  
NOTHING ELSE  
TO SHOOT!

MONTHS GO BY.. IT IS NOVEMBER, 1918..  
THE ARMISTICE!

IT'S HARD  
TO BELIEVE  
THIS WAR  
IS OVER!

THERE'LL BE  
OTHER WARS!

WE'LL BE TOO  
OLD TO FIGHT!  
LISTEN, GUYS!  
HOW ABOUT A  
REUNION? SAY--  
TEN YEARS  
FROM NOW!

THEY AGREE.. AND IN THE TEN YEARS  
THAT FOLLOW, THE LUCKY ACES EN-  
COUNTER MANY ADVENTURES.. ON  
A SPECIFIED DATE-- 1928--

TO THE  
LUCKY ACES!



THIS MIGHT END THE STORY OF THE LUCKY  
ACES.. BUT DESTINY HAS DECREED THAT  
THESE MEN WILL NEVER PART!

HELLO, ROGER! THIS IS LARRY!  
LARRY HARKNESS! YES--YES--  
OH-FINE! ROGER! I'VE BEEN  
APPOINTED PRESIDENT OF THE CENTRAL  
AIRLINES--YES--PRESIDENT! THANKS!  
I'M GOING TO CALL THE OTHERS! THIS  
CALLS FOR A  
REUNION!



AND IN 1938--JUST TWENTY YEARS  
AFTER THE ARMISTICE, THE LUCKY  
ACES GATHERED AGAIN...

LET'S NOT KEEP  
THESE REUNIONS  
SO FAR APART--  
THIS IS 1938--LET'S  
MAKE THE NEXT  
ONE, SAY--IN  
THREE YEARS?  
AGREED?

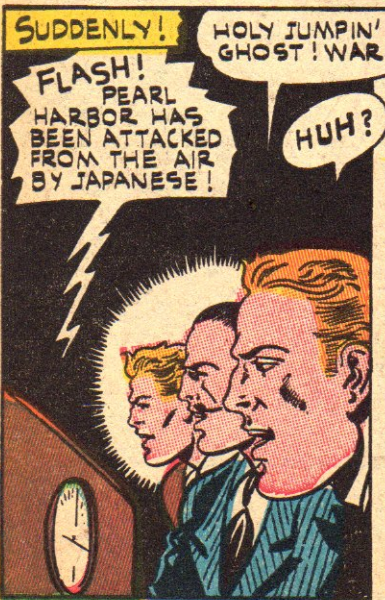
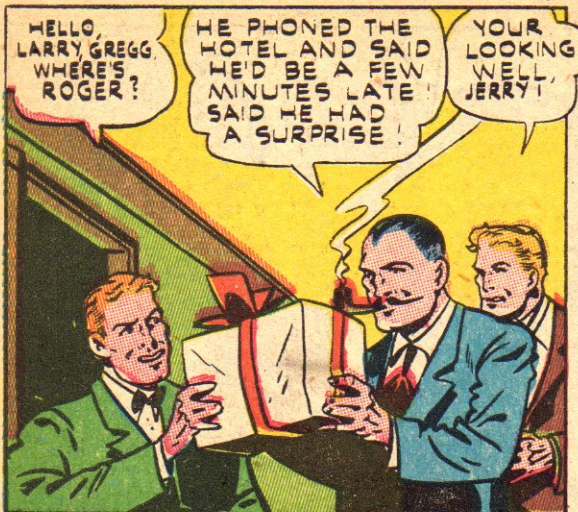




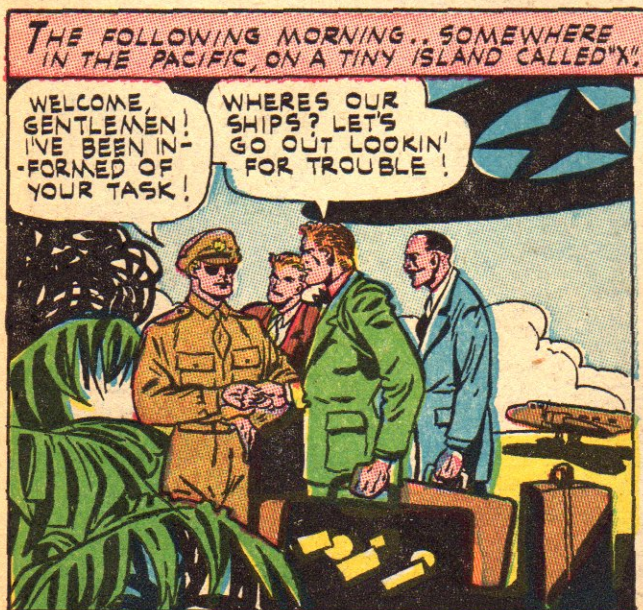


AND THE YEARS WENT BY QUICKLY.. ROGER, LARRY, JERRY AND GREG RETURNED TO CIVILIAN LIFE... A FEW REUNIONS WERE HELD.. THE LAST ONE WAS IN 1936 AT ROGER'S HOME... ON THAT DAY THEY MADE A DATE TO MEET AGAIN.. AT GREG'S HOUSE.. SOON, THE DAY ARRIVED.. AN AFTERNOON IN DECEMBER 1941...

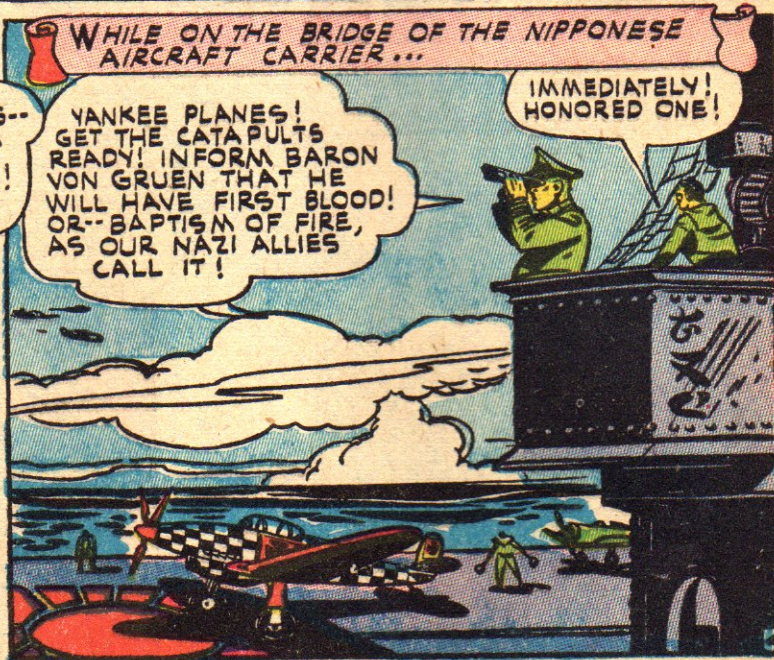
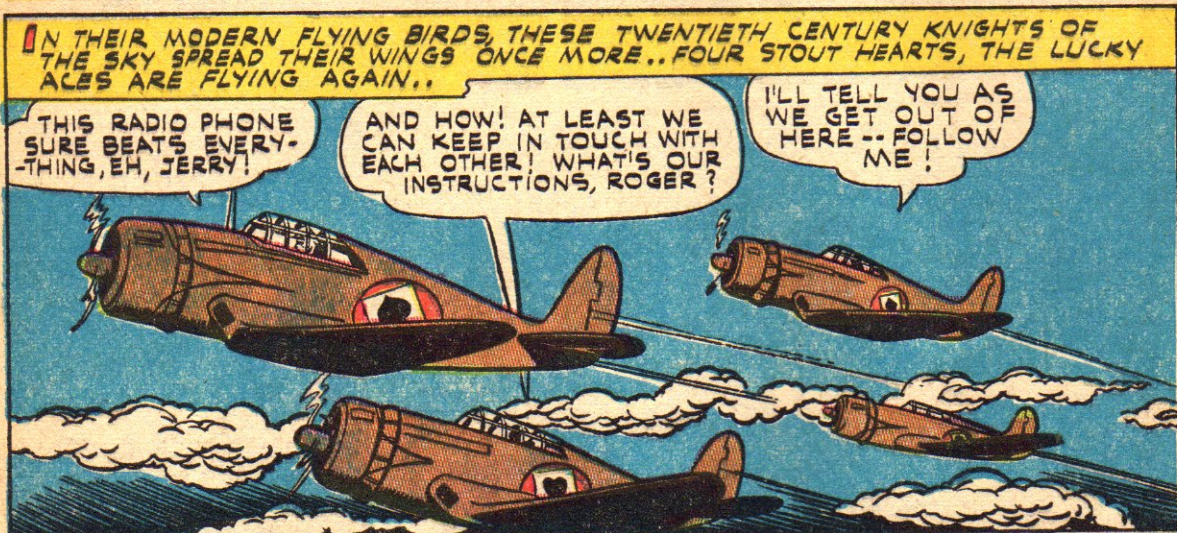
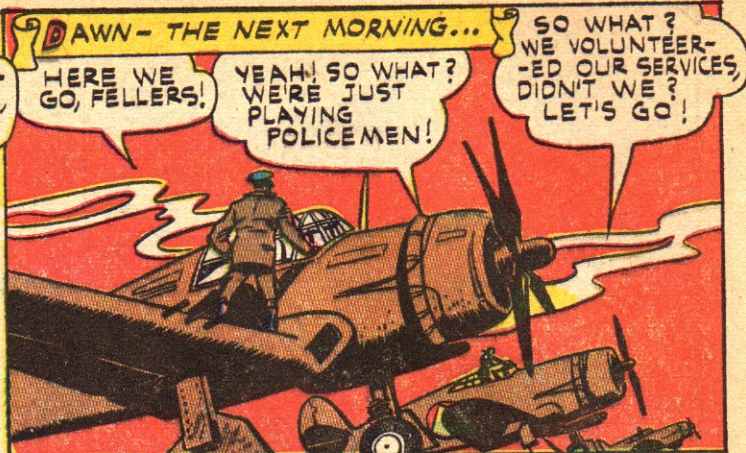




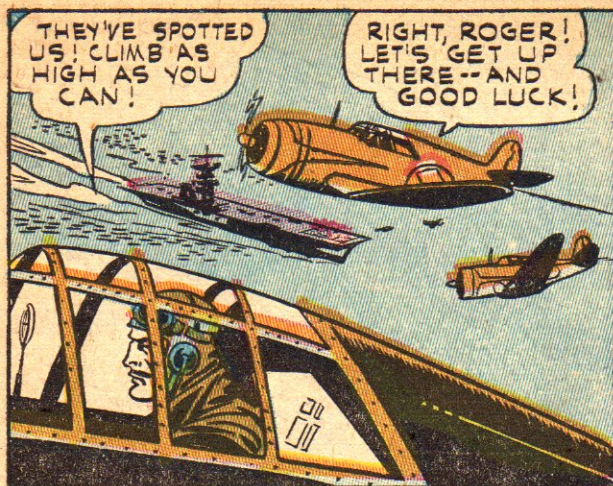






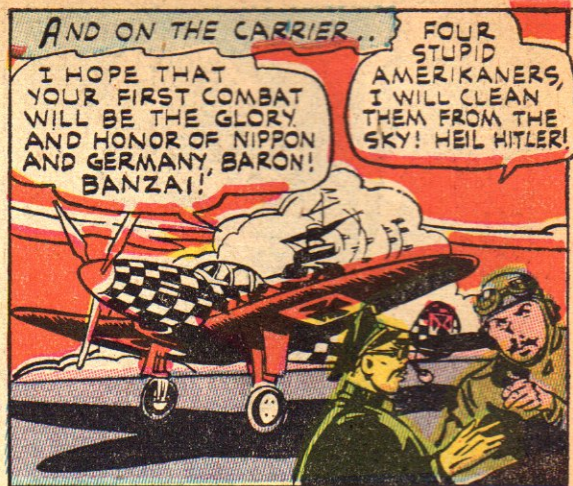






THEY'VE SPOTTED US! CLIMB AS HIGH AS YOU CAN!

RIGHT, ROGER! LET'S GET UP THERE--AND GOOD LUCK!

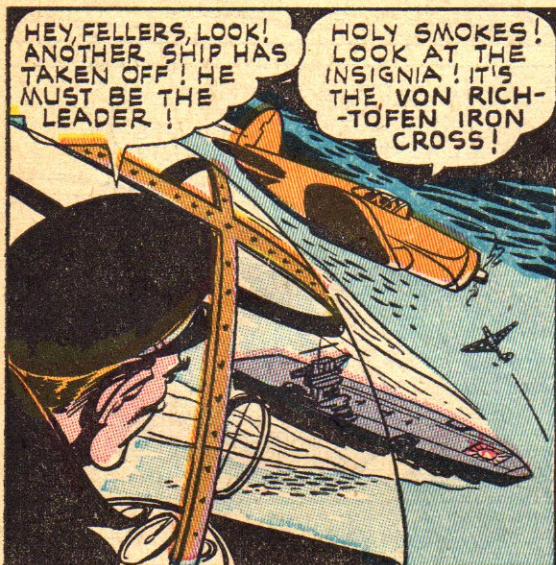


AND ON THE CARRIER...

FOUR

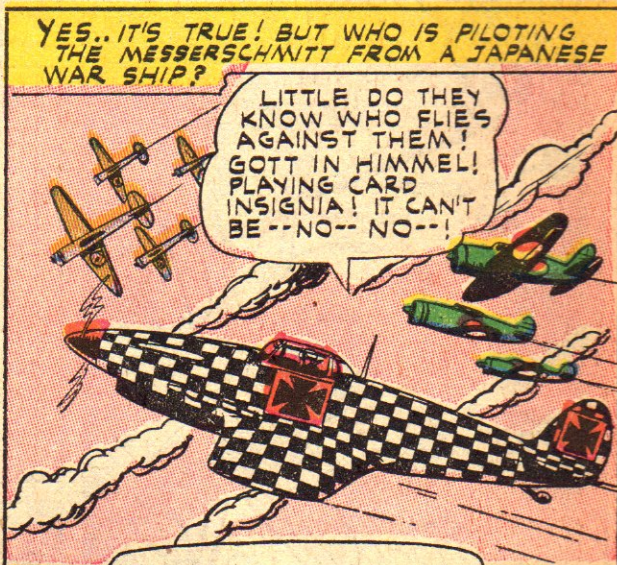
STUPID AMERIKANERS, I WILL CLEAN THEM FROM THE SKY! HEIL HITLER!

I HOPE THAT YOUR FIRST COMBAT WILL BE THE GLORY AND HONOR OF NIPPON AND GERMANY, BARON! BANZAI!



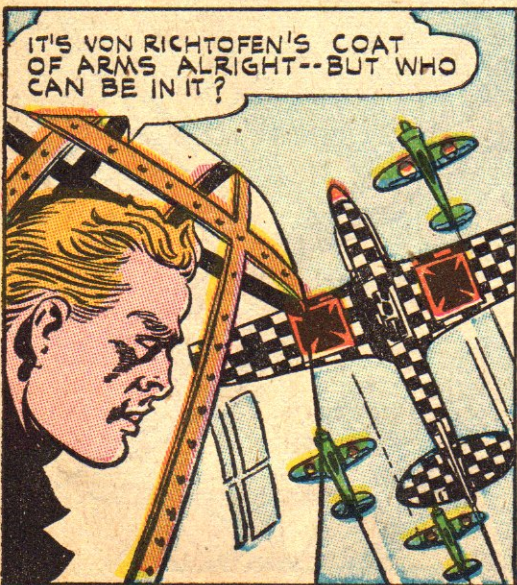
HEY, FELLERS, LOOK! ANOTHER SHIP HAS TAKEN OFF! HE MUST BE THE LEADER!

HOLY SMOKES! LOOK AT THE INSIGNIA! IT'S THE VON RICHTOFEN IRON CROSS!



YES.. IT'S TRUE! BUT WHO IS PILOTING THE MESSERSCHMITT FROM A JAPANESE WAR SHIP?

LITTLE DO THEY KNOW WHO FLIES AGAINST THEM! GOTT IN HIMMEL! PLAYING CARD INSIGNIA! IT CAN'T BE--NO-- NO--!

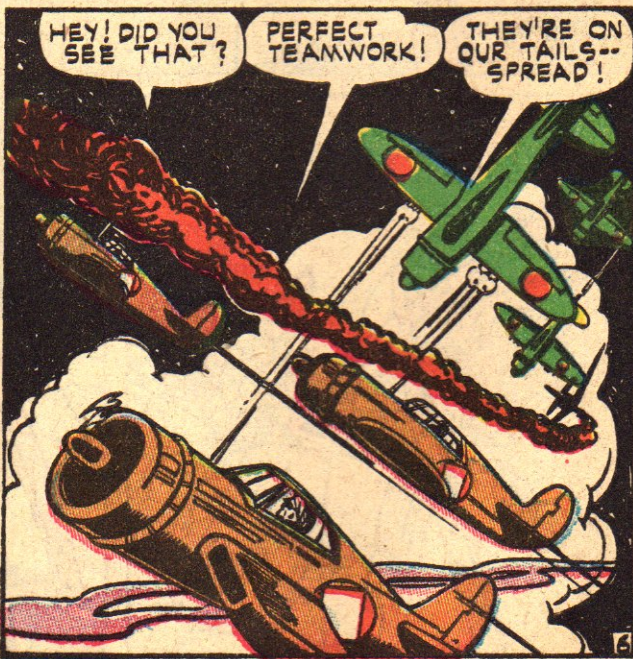
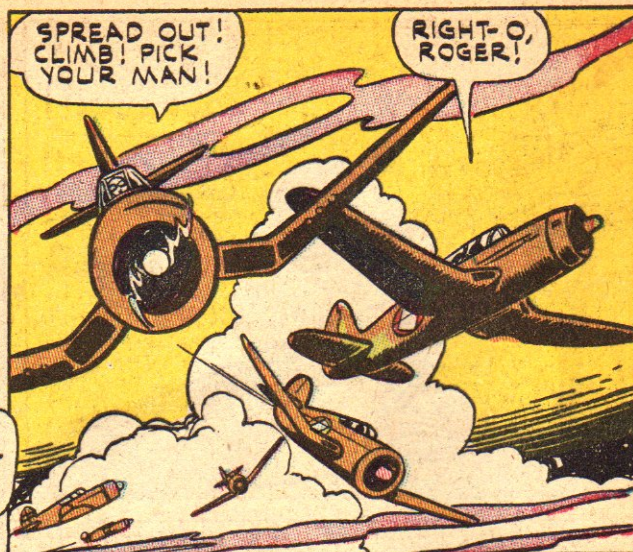
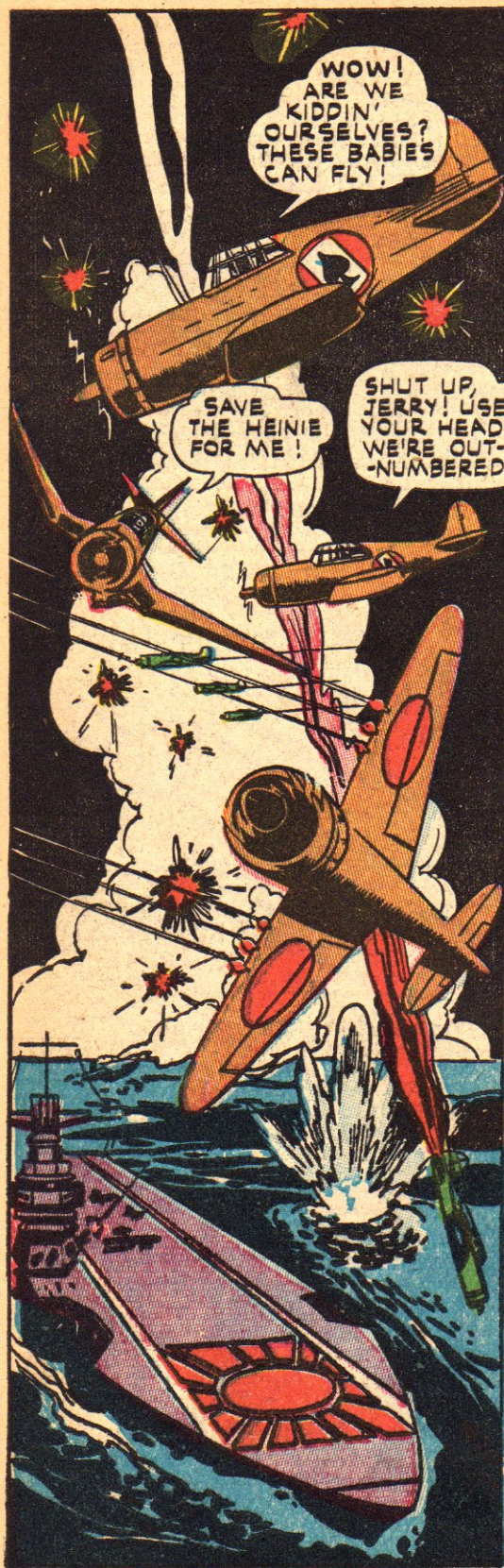


IT'S VON RICHTOFEN'S COAT OF ARMS ALRIGHT--BUT WHO CAN BE IN IT?

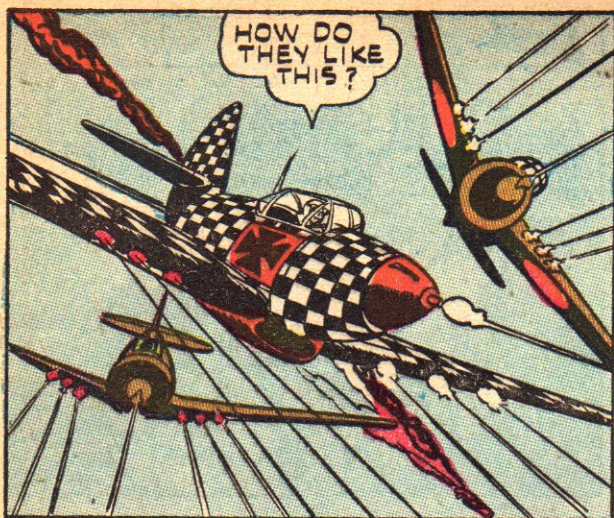


THE LUCKY ACES! THEIR LEGENDS ARE HISTORY! BUT THAT WAS TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO-- ACHTUNG, JAPANESE! FOLLOW MY PLANS FOR ATTACK!

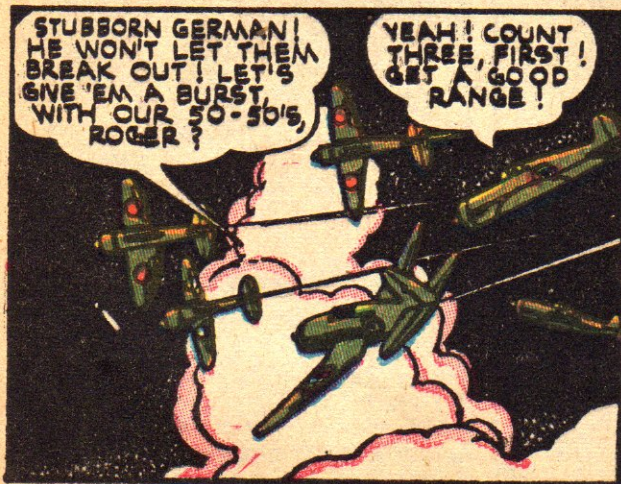
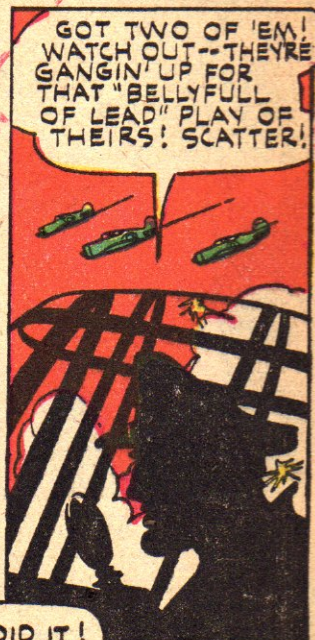
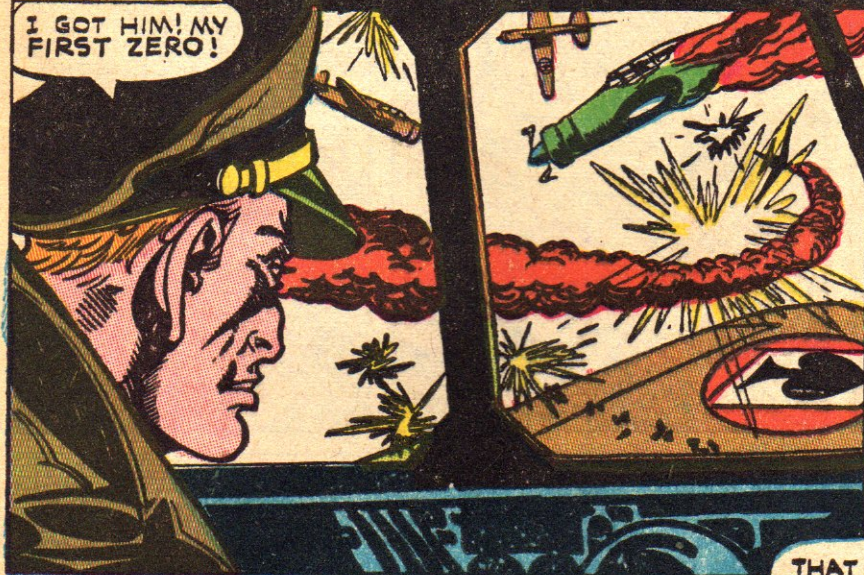








KILL OR BE KILLED! AND THE LUCKY ACES ARE SURE OF VICTORY..





WHAT'LL WE  
DO NOW--  
PLAY TAG WITH  
OURSELVES?

DON'T BE SILLY,  
JERRY! WE CAN'T  
BEAT THE JAP  
AIR FORCE IN  
ONE PUNCH!

**LATER--BACK AT THE ISLAND BASE.**

EIGHT ZEROS!  
WELL--YOU  
FELLOWS  
CERTAINLY  
STARTED OFF  
WITH A BANG!

AND WE  
DON'T UN-  
DERESTIMATE  
THE ENEMY!

PARTICULARLY  
THAT ONE  
WITH VON  
RICHTOFEN'S  
INSIGNIA  
ON HIS  
MESSERSCHMITT!

MESSERSCHMITT? OH,  
WE'VE BEEN INFORMED  
OF THAT THROUGH OUR  
INTELLIGENCE OFFICE! HIS  
NAME IS VON GRUEN--  
HE'S TRAINING YOUNG  
JAPANESE PILOTS FOR  
ACTIVE WORK IN THE  
PACIFIC!

VON GRUEN!  
YES--OF  
COURSE!  
WE'VE  
HEARD OF HIM!

**THAT NIGHT, IN THEIR  
QUARTERS...**

THIS IS GOING TO  
BE A TOUGH WAR,  
BOYS! AND WE AREN'T  
THE YOUNGSTERS WE  
WERE BACK IN 18!

WHAT  
DO  
YOU  
MEAN?

I MEAN THAT WE'LL  
HAVE TO FIGHT--NOT  
ONLY WITH OUR GUNS  
AND OUR LUCK, BUT OUR  
EXPERIENCE! WE'VE GOT  
TO BE THE EXAMPLE FOR  
THESE SPLENDID BOYS  
AROUND HERE TO LOOK  
UP TO! THE LUCKY ACES  
MUST TRAIN THE FLYERS  
OF TOMORROW!

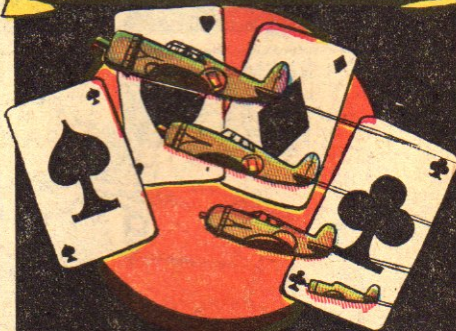
LET'S KEEP  
THE TRADITION  
OF THE LUCKY  
ACES!

LET'S PLEDGE  
TO WIN THIS  
WAR--COME  
WHAT MAY!

WHAT A CRAZY  
WORLD! TODAY  
WE FOUGHT THE  
SON OF OUR  
WORST ENEMY!

AGREED!

**AND SO, THE FOLLOWING  
MORNING, AND OFF ON  
DAWN PATROL AGAIN...**

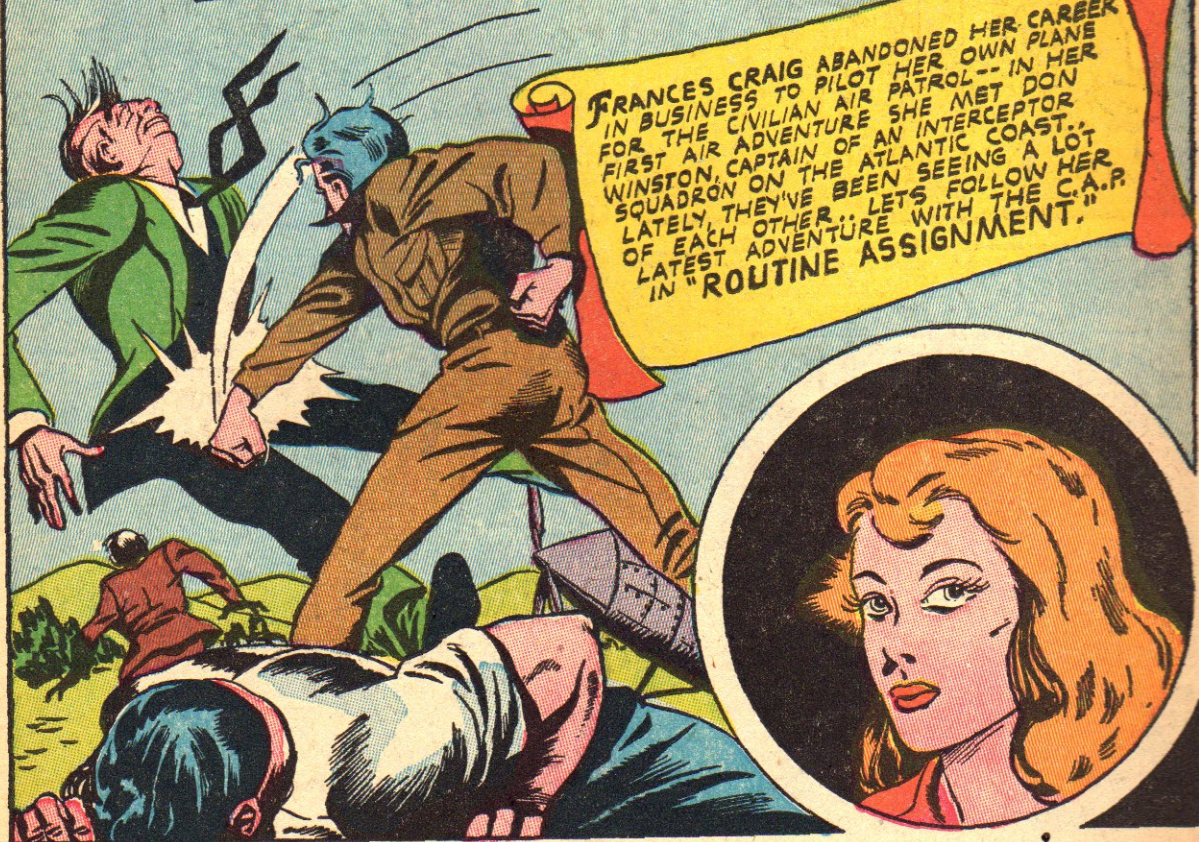


DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF EAGLE COMICS, WHEN  
OUR GALLANT FOURSOME  
MEET "THE BIRD-MEN  
OF PAPAI-LE-ENA"!

**THE END**



# Frances Craig



OUR STORY OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF THE C.A.P.--SOMEWHERE ON THE EAST COAST..

ROUTINE ASSIGNMENT, MISS CRAIG--A CERTAIN COLONEL PRESTON HAS TO BE FLOWN FROM THIS POINT TO NORTH MEDFORD!

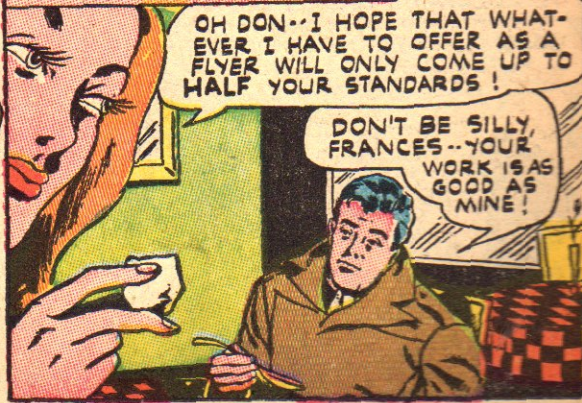
I'M READY, WHEN-EVER HE IS, SIR!



THAT AFTERNOON, IN A LITTLE RESTAURANT NEAR C.A.P. QUARTERS...

OH DON--I HOPE THAT WHATEVER I HAVE TO OFFER AS A FLYER WILL ONLY COME UP TO HALF YOUR STANDARDS!

DON'T BE SILLY, FRANCES--YOUR WORK IS AS GOOD AS MINE!





THAT'S TRUE, DON!  
BUT-- YOU'VE TAUGHT  
ME SO MUCH MORE  
ABOUT FLYING-- NOW  
I HAVE THE UTMOST  
RESPECT FOR MY  
PLANE --I REALLY  
KNOW HOW TO  
HANDLE HER NOW!

I'M GLAD I CAN  
HELP, FRANCES!  
WELL, WE'VE BOTH  
GOT JOBS TO DO  
THIS AFTERNOON--  
LET'S GET  
GOING!



LATER IN THE AFTERNOON--

COLONEL PRESTON,  
THIS IS MISS  
FRANCES CRAIG,  
OF THE C.A.P.--  
SHE WILL FLY  
YOU TO YOUR  
DESTINATION!

A PLEASURE TO KNOW  
YOU, MISS CRAIG!

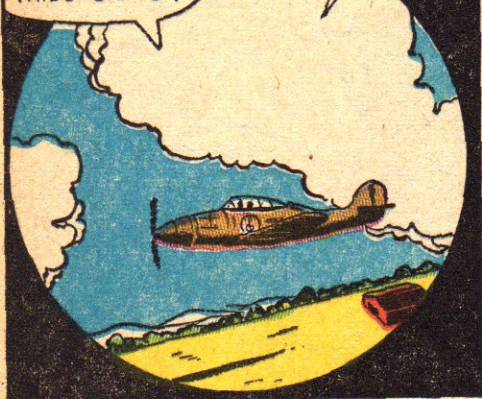
HOW DO  
YOU DO,  
COLONEL!



A SMOOTH TAKE OFF-- AND  
FRANCES CRAIG IS ALOFT--FLYING  
ON WINGS OF NEW ADVENTURE!

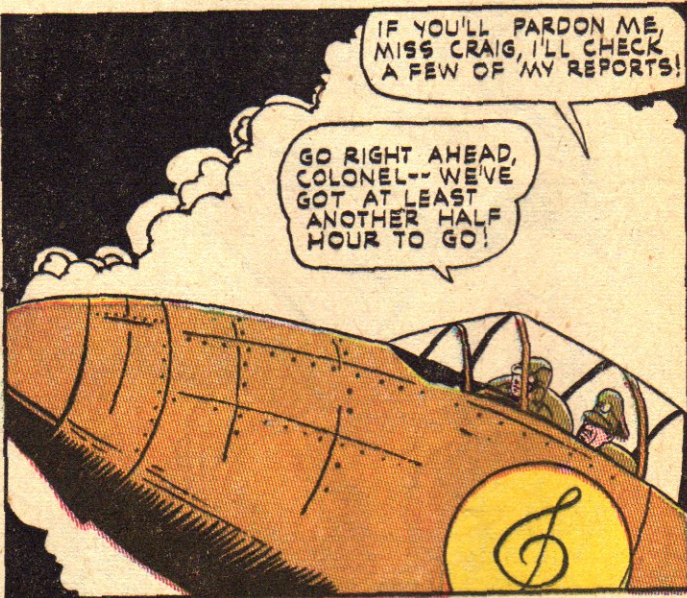
I UNDERSTAND  
YOU ARE AN  
EXPERT FLYER,  
MISS CRAIG!

THANK YOU,  
COLONEL!



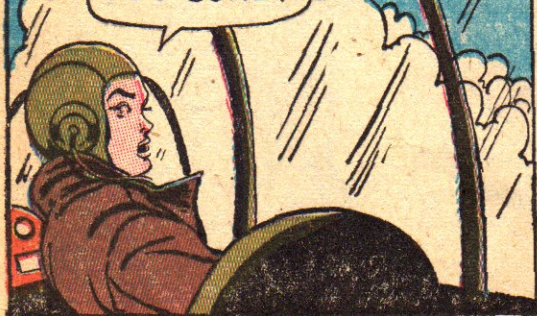
IF YOU'LL PARDON ME,  
MISS CRAIG, I'LL CHECK  
A FEW OF MY REPORTS!

GO RIGHT AHEAD,  
COLONEL-- WE'VE  
GOT AT LEAST  
ANOTHER HALF  
HOUR TO GO!

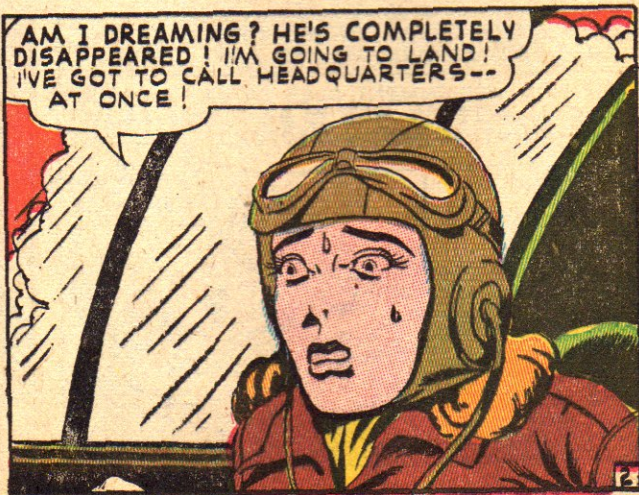


FIFTEEN MINUTES OF SILENCE--THEN  
FRANCES TURNS AROUND TO SPEAK  
TO COLONEL PRESTON ONLY TO FIND--

COLONEL PRESTON--IN FIFTEEN  
MINUTES WE'LL BE-- WHY--  
HE'S GONE!



AM I DREAMING? HE'S COMPLETELY  
DISAPPEARED! I'M GOING TO LAND!  
I'VE GOT TO CALL HEADQUARTERS--  
AT ONCE!





**9 MINUTES LATER AT THE C.A.P. OFFICES..**

WHAT? HE DISAPPEARED?  
THIS IS FANTASTIC! WHERE  
ARE YOU NOW, MISS CRAIG?

I'VE LANDED  
MY PLANE  
ABOUT HALF-  
WAY BETWEEN  
OUR BASE  
AND NEW  
MEDFORD!

I'M IN A FARMHOUSE--  
YES--I'LL WAIT HERE TILL  
I HEAR FROM YOU--WAIT--  
I'LL GIVE YOU THE  
PHONE NUMBER!

**SUDDENLY..**

HANG UP  
THAT PHONE--  
QUICK!

COLONEL  
PRESTON,  
GOSH!

MY NAME IS NOT PRESTON--I LEFT YOUR  
PLANE BY PARACHUTE, HIDDEN IN MY  
INNOCENT LOOKING LUGGAGE! WHY  
DIDN'T YOU KEEP ON FLYING INSTEAD  
OF HUNTING FOR  
TROUBLE?

YOU SEE, I SPECIALIZE IN  
ROBBING ARMY OFFICERS--  
I STEAL EVERYTHING--EVEN  
THEIR CLOTHES--THEN BEAT IT--  
MY TWO--ER--FRIENDS HERE  
ARE MY--COLLABORATORS!  
CATCH ON, MY SWEET?

THREE LOYAL  
AMERICANS, EH?  
WELL I GUESS  
I'VE SEEN ABOUT  
EVERYTHING!!  
AND NOW WHAT?

WHATEVER THE NEXT MOVE IS, IT'S  
MINE! FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE GOING  
TO PILOT THAT PLANE TO NEW YORK  
WITH US AS THE PASSENGERS  
AND I AIN'T KIDDIN'!

OKAY, CHOCOLATE  
SOLDIER--YOU  
WIN!

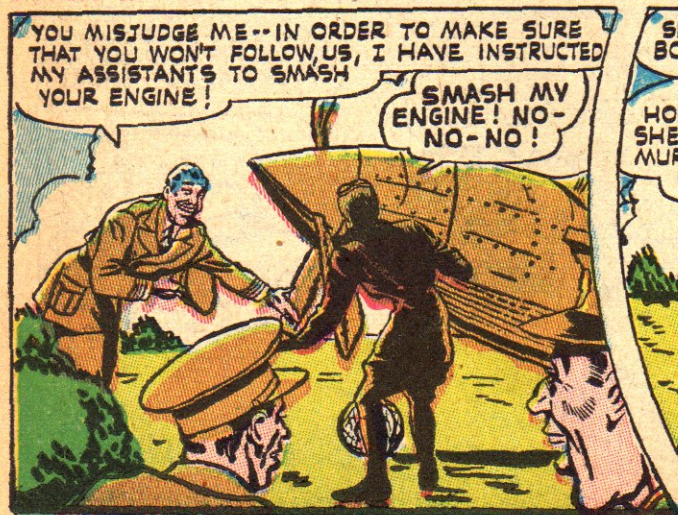
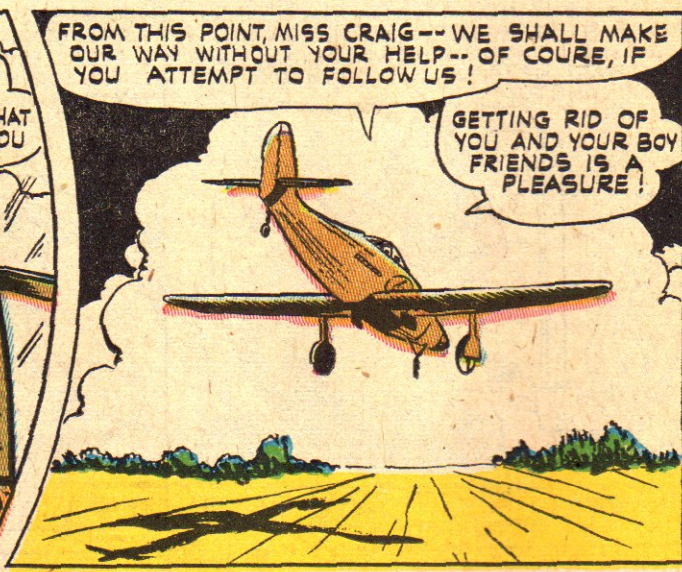
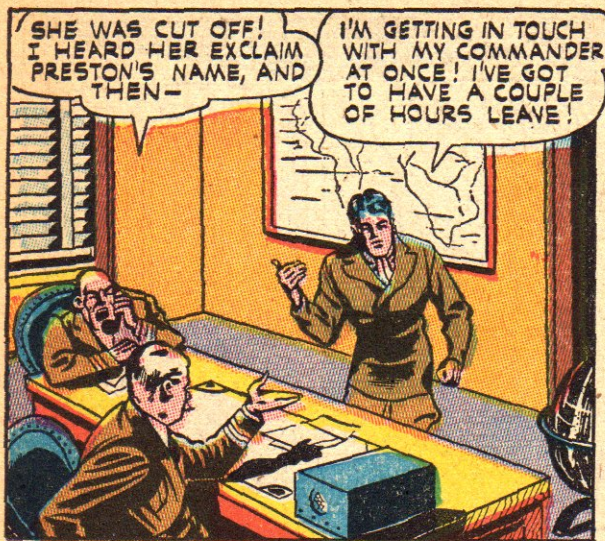
**15 MINUTES LATER.**

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE  
BOUND AND GAGGED  
THOSE OLD PEOPLE--  
THEY WERE HELPLESS!

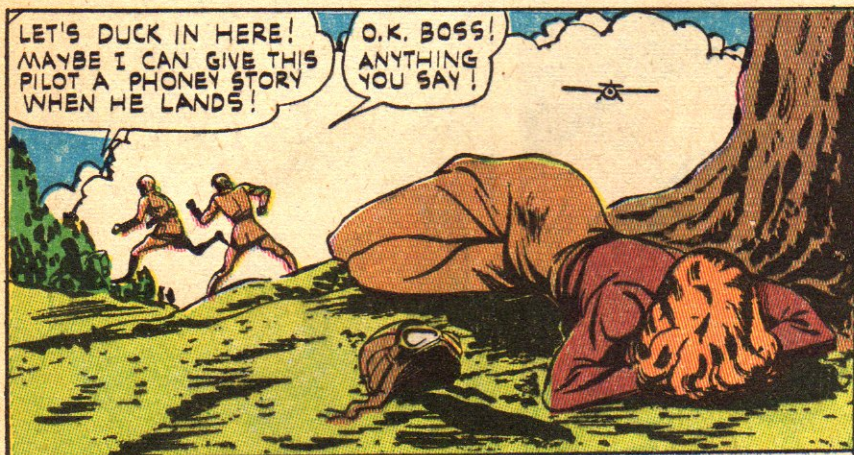
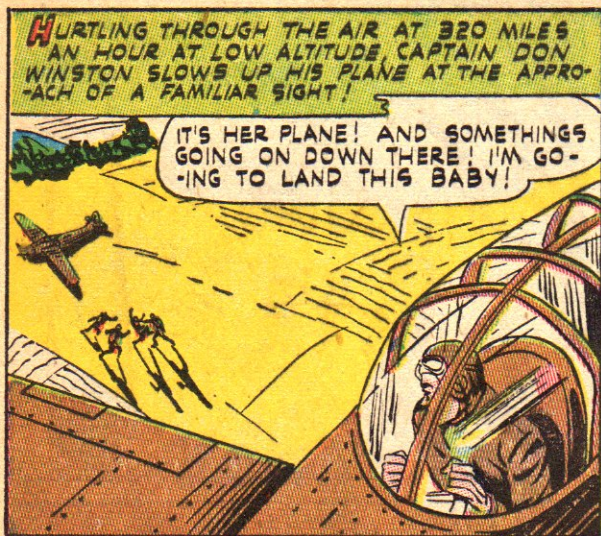
MISS CRAIG, I'LL DO  
THE THINKING FROM  
NOW ON--JUST GUIDE  
THIS SHIP AND KEEP  
YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

THAT'S TELLIN'  
HER, BOSS!

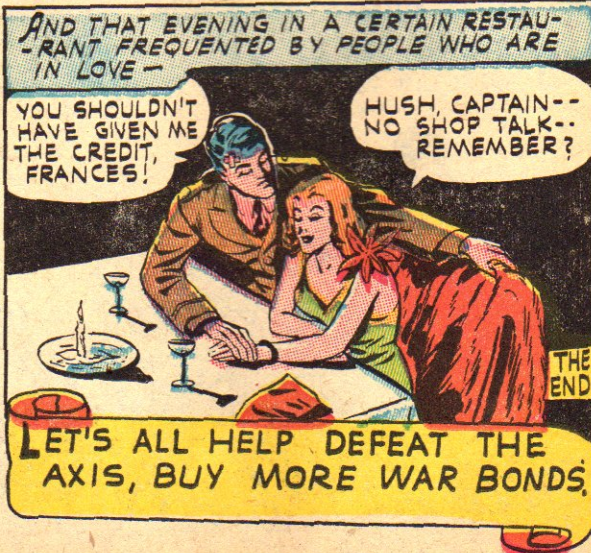
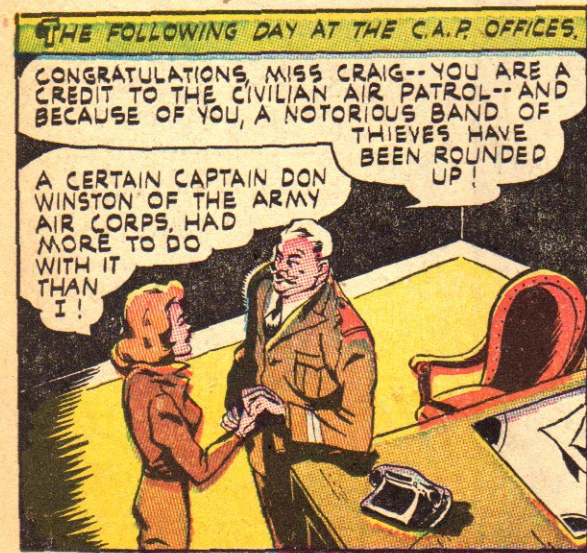
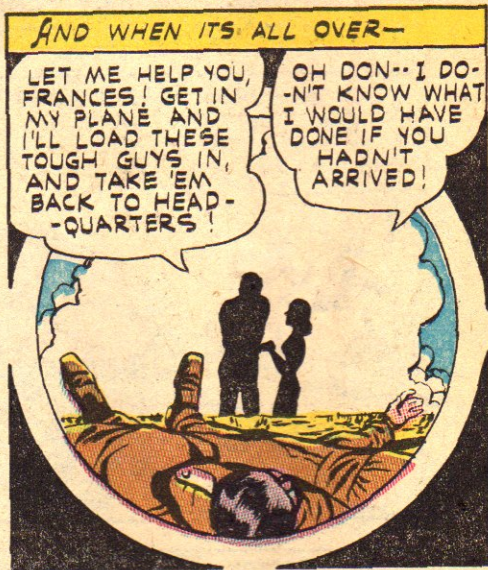
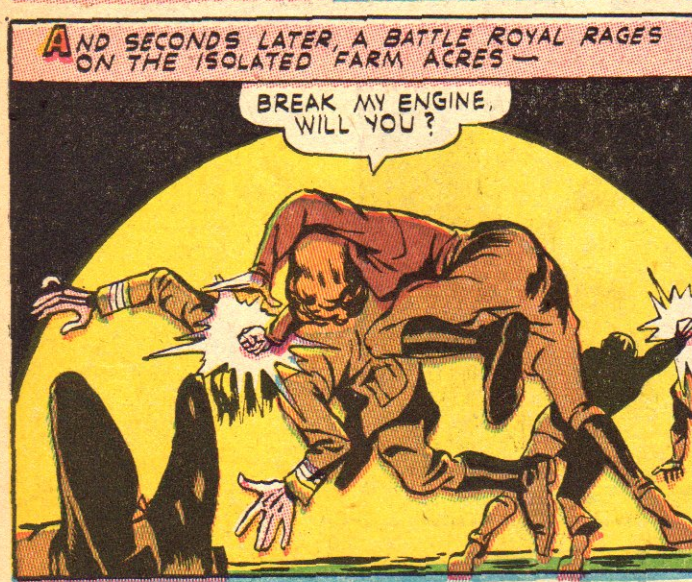
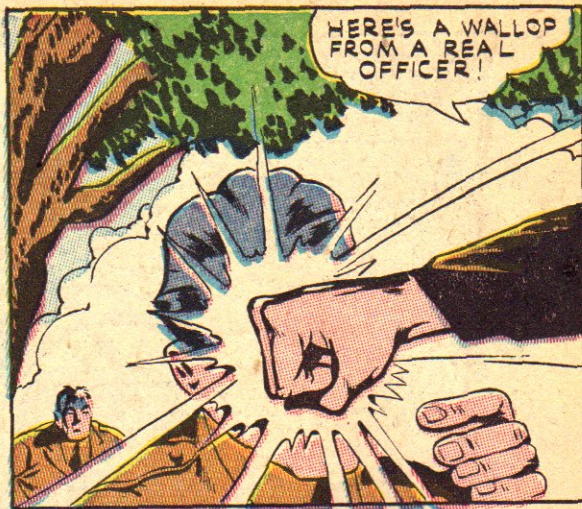
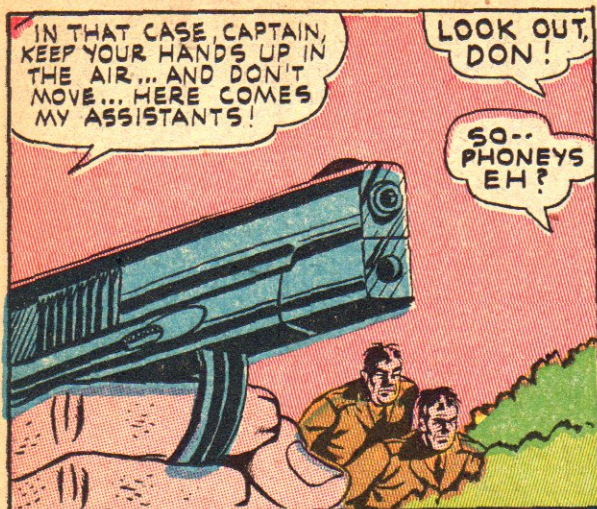














# SHUTTER BIRDS



**T**RAINING SHUTTER BIRDS OF THE ARMY AIR FORCES TO BECOME EXPERT STILL AND MOTION PICTURE PHOTOGRAPHERS HAS BEEN A COLOSSAL JOB... A TREMENDOUS CHALLENGE WHICH HAS BEEN MET WITH SPECTACULAR RESULTS.

AFTER A FEW DAYS OF THEORETICAL INSTRUCTION..THE EMBRYONIC LENS MEN ARE ENCOURAGED TO TAKE PICTURES OF EVERYTHING -- AND EVERYBODY!

**T**O LEARN THE ART OF TAKING STILLS, CANDIDATES OF THE FIRST MOTION PICTURE UNIT GO TO LOWRY FIELD IN DENVER-- WHILE THE MOTION PICTURE STUDENTS ARE TRAINED AT CULVER CITY...

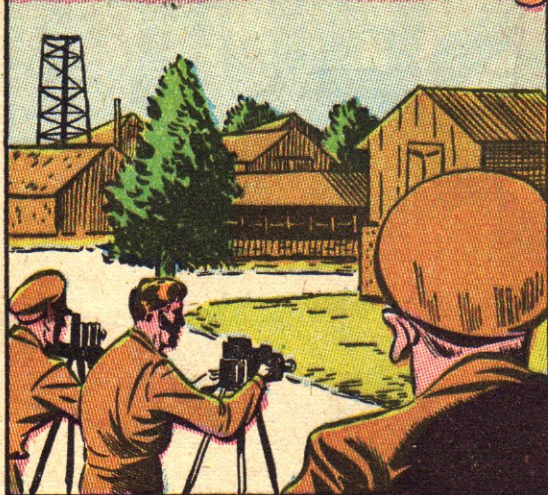




**THEN, THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLASS STARTS OFF TO PRACTICE USING GRAPHIC SPEED CAMERAS!**



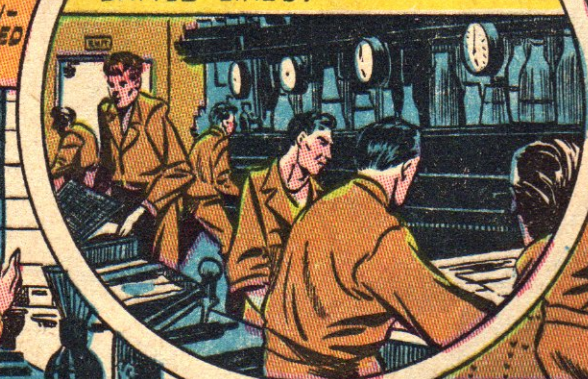
**TERRAIN ABOUT THE CAMP IS PHOTOGRAPHED TIME AND TIME AGAIN!**



**AFTER SHOOTING SCENES AROUND THE BASE, SOME STUDENTS SPECIALIZE IN CAMERA MAINTENANCE. OTHERS CONCENTRATE ON LABORATORY OPERATIONS-- WHILE STILL OTHERS CONTINUE IN ADVANCED PHOTOGRAPHY!**



**LABORATORY WORK IS EMPHASIZED-- BECAUSE SOLDIERS IN THIS BRANCH EVENTUALLY WILL SEE SERVICE IN MOBILE FIELD UNITS BEHIND BATTLE LINES!**



**CAMERAS ARE LOADED ON A PLANE FOR A RECONNAISSANCE MISSION OVER LOWRY FIELD.**



**IN FLIGHT, THE CAMERA IS OPERATED ELECTRICALLY BY THE PILOT...**

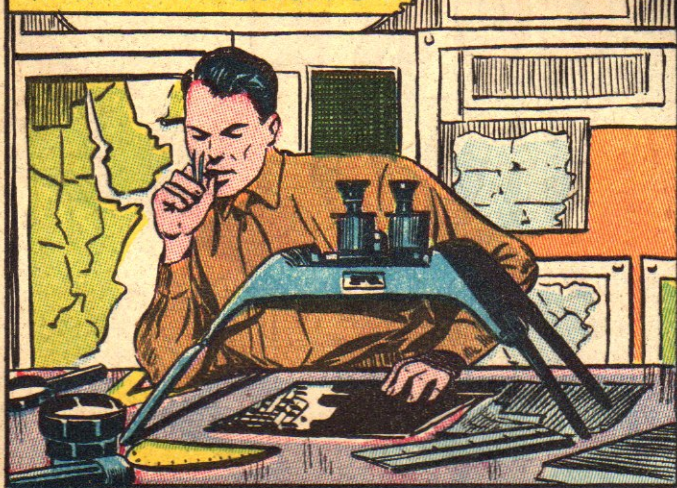


**THIS IS THE AERIAL PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN OF THE COLORADO MOUNTAINS DURING THE FLIGHT!**





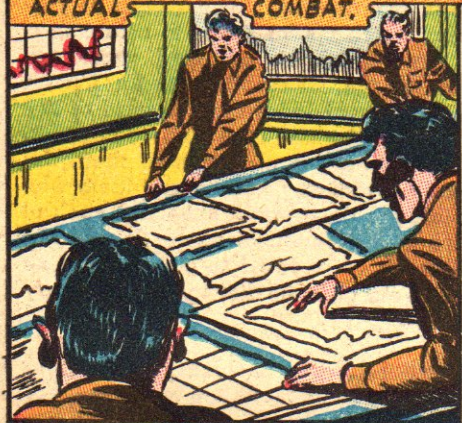
**L**ATER..THE STUDENT MAKES AN INTERPRETATION OF THE PICTURE WITH THE FAIRCHILD MAGNIFYING STEREOSCOPE!



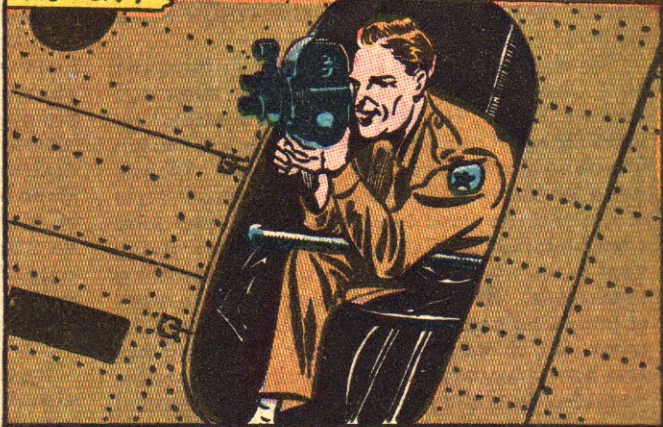
**T**HEN..OTHER TRAINEES MAKE UP MAPS USING OTHER AERIAL STILLS.



**N**EXT..STUDENTS FIT INDIVIDUAL PICTURES INTO A MAP OF TRI-DIMENSIONAL ACCURACY. IT'S THESE MOSAICS WHICH GIVE THE CUE TO BOMBING OPERATIONS IN ACTUAL COMBAT.



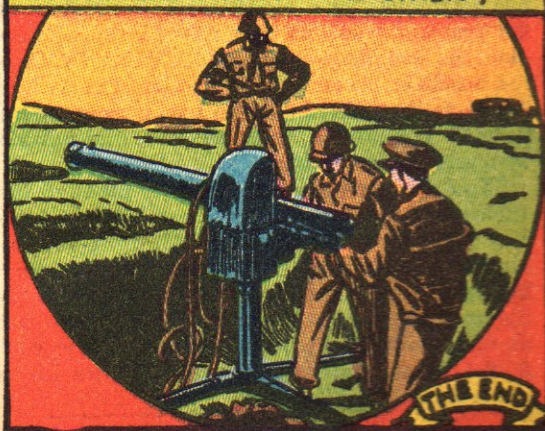
**S**UPPLEMENTING THE WORK OF THE STILL CAMERA MAN..AAF FIRST MOTION PICTURE UNIT PHOTOGRAPHER TAKES HIS MOVIE MACHINE ON PLANES WHEREVER CREWS ARE IN ACTION!



**D**URING THE LONG WEEKS OF THE MOTION PICTURE MAN'S TRAINING, HE UNDERGOES RIGOROUS PHYSICAL INSTRUCTION-- BECOMES EXPERT IN THE ART OF JUDO!

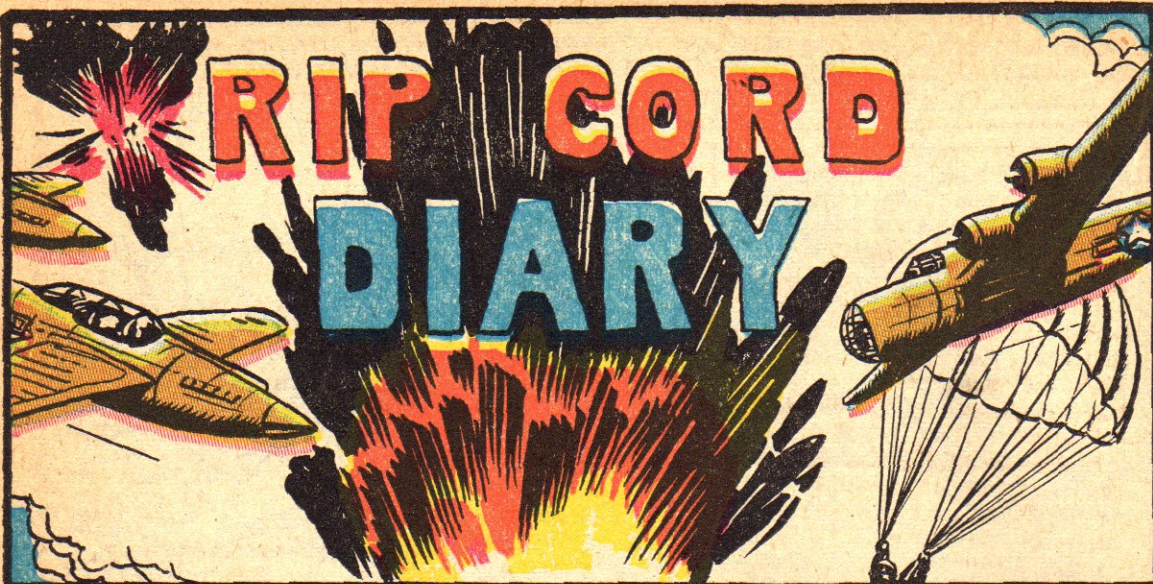


**M**OTION PICTURE MEN LEARN TO OPERATE MACHINE GUNS, RIFLE AND ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS-- BECAUSE IN ACTION THEY CARRY A CAMERA IN ONE HAND AND A GUN IN THE OTHER!



**THE END**





The odds against having escaped from German-occupied France were about three to one. That's the consensus of opinion of one fortunate paratrooper who succeeded. It's his story—so we'll let him relate his odyssey from a blazing inferno to a relatively peaceful and friendly territory.

"My name, sir—Pvt. John Blake, Paratrooper First Class. You see, sir, it was one week ago that we landed on Position 'X' in France," related Blake, in punctuated tones. "By wa, I mean Chuck—Chuck Jonesy and myself." Blake's voice began to fade—unlike the staccato style of delivery he used to speak. Chuck and John were buddies and his inner thoughts were giving vent to his true feelings after a most harrowing experience. His eyes, becoming misty, a result of harboring pent-up emotions, shifted about the room, as if in constant search for something that was conspicuously missing. Finally, his stare assumed a stationary position, and he regained his composure.

The American Intelligence Officer gently put his arm around John with an air of complete reassurance that he had not committed any severe offense, and beckoned that John continue with his story. At first he was adamant, because this recounting of a nightmarish experience at the moment was not an enjoyable task. However, the American Intelligence Officer, Dr. Conrad Bruckner, an eminent psychologist in civilian life, tactfully insisted that the best way to regain normal composure was to get undesirable thoughts off one's chest.

"You may continue your story," pleaded the officer in a manner which suggested painstaking and parental understanding. "All right, sir. Unlucky Blake is what they ought to call me," lamented John. "I'm the guy who was responsible for the capture of Chuck by the Heinies—and no one knows if he's dead or alive. It all started in the processing room when we were given plans for landing."

"O.K., men, you have your maps and paraphernalia for a successful landing," belatedly the officer in charge, "and good luck to all of you!" "With those parting words we were off on the most daring mission a U. S. paratrooper ever experienced. I was chosen as platoon leader, which meant I was to establish a foothold, form a fighting unit and attack the enemy from the rear. We landed at spot 'X' with the entire contingent following the form of my 'chute. Upon landing, the men gathered around and started gabbing, and I warned them the Huns would be here any minute and there was only one thing to do—spread out—and each of us disperse in a different direction. It was our only chance—if we wanted to come out alive and complete our task—to disengage the enemy from the rear."

By this time, John was becoming emotionally disturbed. Beads of perspiration were starting to appear on his forehead, and it was almost giving Dr. Bruckner some concern; but with another understanding nod he continued. For two days John wandered around after being unable to contact the original contingent. On several occasions, which were tense moments in any G.I.'s career, he missed getting caught by the Nazis only by the skin of his teeth.

Then, on the third day, severely exhausted, he was already to give himself up to the Germans. He spied a wagon approaching him, and shouted feebly, "Hey there, driver!" When the wagon came to a belated stop, John wearily trudged over to the driver and was about to speak to his saviour when he was quickly interrupted. "Shh! Quiet! You are an American—I can see!" assured the French patriot nervously. "Get under the blankets in this wagon—if you value your life! Queek . . . before the Nazis come! I will bring you to my friend Pierre's house around the corner—he's the head of the Underground in this area."



Thinking for a moment this was a cleverly designed ruse. John began thinking this good samaritan might really be a collaborator in disguise. However, he had no other alternative, since exhaustion and body fatigue had overtaken him and he had not eaten a morsel of food for two days. If he were taken prisoner he would have an opportunity to rest his weary body, so John acquiesced and accepted the gracious offer of his newly-found host.

"I'll go along with you, friend," said Blake, with his thoughts still reflecting a suspicious motive. As the wagon approached Pierre's house, Blake inquired, "Is this the house, friend?" "Yes, this is the house," replied the Frenchman. "And when you knock on the door give him the password—'Joan of Arc.'" "Thank you, friend, for your kind consideration—I shall never forget you," was John's way of expressing his gratitude.

After seeing that the coast was clear, John cautiously walked to the door of Pierre and gave the password. "Come in, quickly!" beckoned the leader of the Underground Movement. When the door was securely locked, Blake asked him that which was foremost on his mind: could he direct him back to the American lines? The French patriot replied, "Oui! But first you must change into these clothes so you will look like an ordinary French civilian. Also, here is some French money which will be necessary to buy the railroad ticket." Blake was profuse in his appreciation towards this Frenchman who was gambling his own life so that he might get back to safety.

"Now, remember these words when you purchase the railroad ticket—Je suis un Français—Donne mois un billet por passage et Danville," spoke the Frenchman, as he gave John his last minute instructions. "Wait, let me see—Donne mois." . . . The Frenchman interrupted—"Un billet por passage et Danville." "O.K., I've got it now—thanks very much."

"It is all right, you are welcome. Now, here is a map." The Frenchman traced the route Blake

was to take with a pencil, and told him to follow this route to the railroad station. "Take your train there, and it will leave you off eight miles from the American lines," continued the Frenchman. With luck, Blake was informed, he could reach the American lines by nightfall.

With gratitude written all over his face, John left Pierre's home and headed towards the railroad station, each step feeling like a mile. The comparatively short trip seemed like an endless voyage. Several times John passed Nazi troops, but proceeded on his way, pretending he was a Frenchman, and he lived a thousand deaths before finally reaching the railroad station. Looking about him to see if there were any Nazi Secret Police about the ticket office, John made a wild dash for the window.

Blake's face was flushed with excitement as he came face to face with the ticket seller. Could

he remember the French phrase which Pierre taught him? Now came the crucial test. "Er—er—Don em mois—er—don em mois," he pleaded with an air of hesitancy. The clerk replied, "Oui, oui." Blake continued, "Er—Don em mois un billet por passage et Danville," and the clerk requested two francs. "Whew! That was a close call," mumbled Blake, as he left the ticket window.

The train had not yet arrived, so John picked an inconspicuous spot in the corner. In the meantime, thoughts about Chuck and the other members of his contingent went through his mind. Were they safe? Did they return to the American lines? Finally the train arrived which was to take him to a station just eight miles from the American lines. His gait was snappy and as he ascended the steps he looked back several times to make sure his identity would not be discovered.

When the train reached its destination, John alighted and inquired from friendly French patriots the nearest road which would reunite him with his group. After walking and hitch-hiking several hours he finally rejoined his company. There was jubilation, of course, but Blake kept a sharp eye for the whereabouts of Chuck, who was nowhere to be found. He inquired of the C.O. if any news had been heard regarding Chuck and the rest of his buddies. A saddened negative reply was the C.O.'s answer.

Blake was shipped back to the rear of the lines for a period of convalescence, and this was the first opportunity to tell his story in full. Blake's eyes were filled with tears—tears which told of a horrible and ghastly experience. He rubbed the gray stubble on his chin and stared into empty space. His heavy, sharp-cut face revealed all the emotions which had been pent-up these past miserable months.

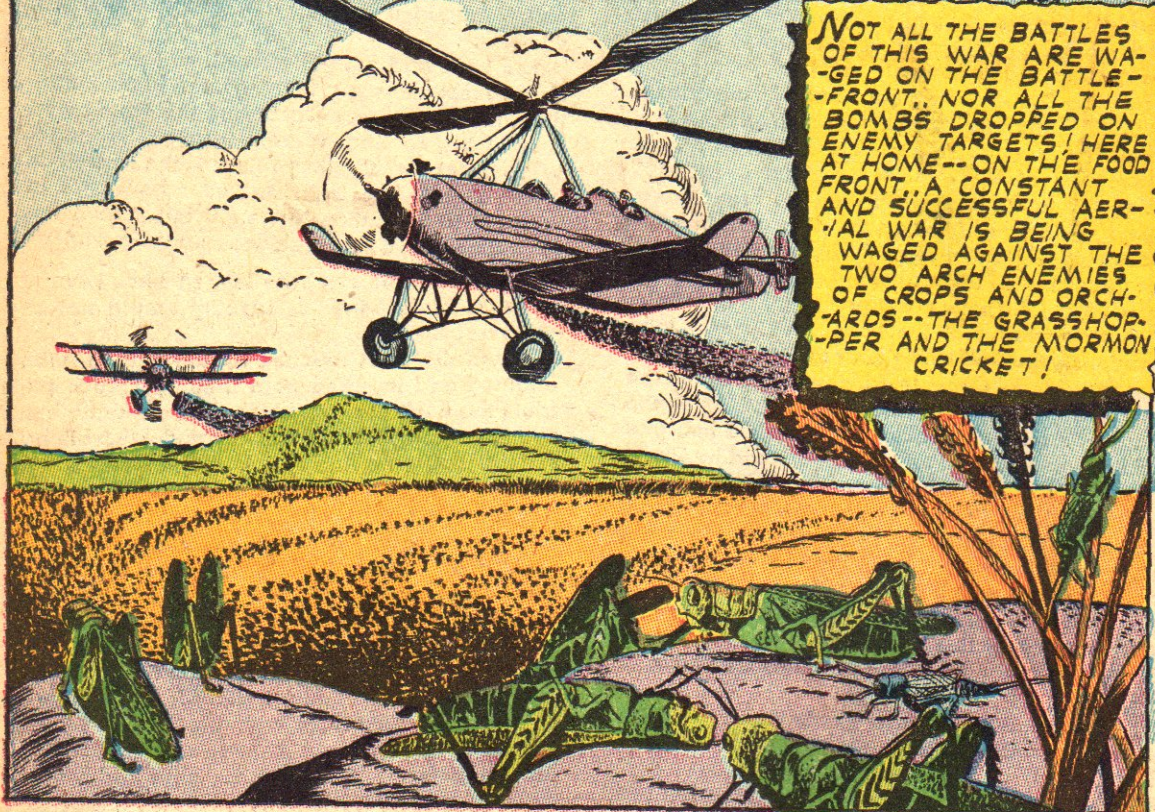
"That is my story. You see, sir, I still feel responsible for Chuck and the others not being here," Blake mumbled in a weakened voice. "You did your best, Pvt. Blake, and that's all that is expected from any man in the Armed Forces—and what's more your blowing up of the vast stores of ammunition will make it possible for our troops to enter in the near future, unmolested." With this deep and sincere commendation from Dr. Bruckner, John seized a firm grasp of the doctor's believing hand and walked out of the office—feeling that a new lease of life had been granted to him.

NOW IS THE TIME TO...

BUY BONDS



# INSECT BOMBERS

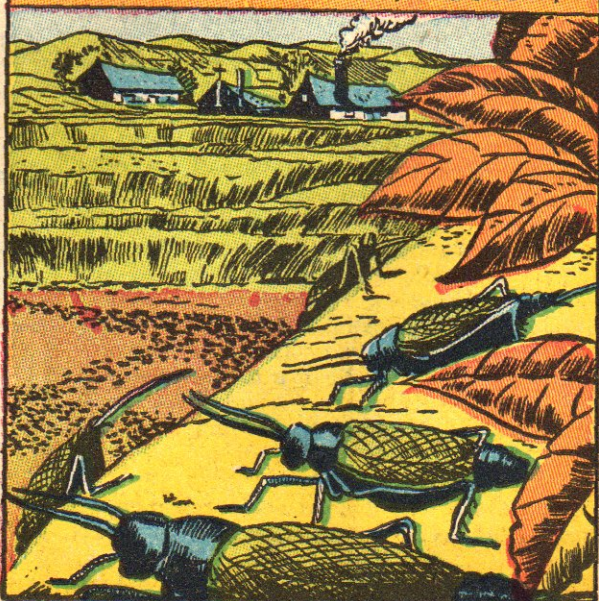


NOT ALL THE BATTLES OF THIS WAR ARE WAGED ON THE BATTLE-FRONT. NOR ALL THE BOMBS DROPPED ON ENEMY TARGETS! HERE AT HOME--ON THE FOOD FRONT, A CONSTANT AND SUCCESSFUL AERIAL WAR IS BEING WAGED AGAINST THE TWO ARCH ENEMIES OF CROPS AND ORCHARDS--THE GRASSHOPPER AND THE MORMON CRICKET!

BEFORE DEVASTATING CROPS, GRASSHOPPERS CONCENTRATE PREVIOUS TO THE ATTACK.. ON WASTE, ABANDONED AND ROUGH LANDS OF COLORADO, OKLAHOMA, TEXAS AND OTHER SPARSELY SETTLED WESTERN TERRITORIES!

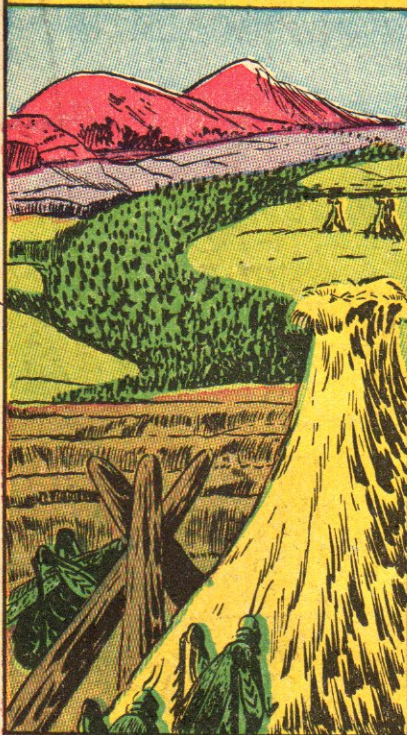


LIKEWISE, DESTRUCTIVE MORMON CRICKETS DESCEND UPON ROUGH MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRIES BEFORE SWARMING ONTO FERTILE LANDS DOWN BELOW!





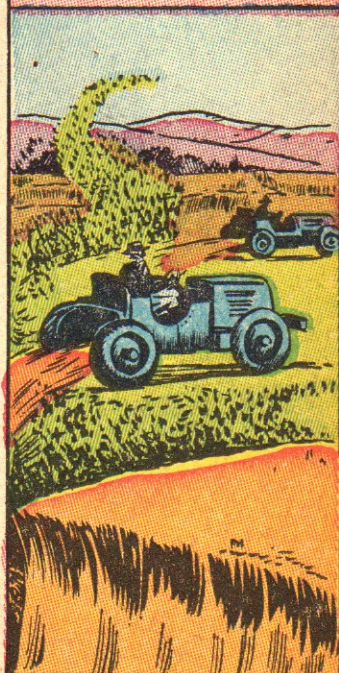
**THEN.. HORDES OF INSECTS DEVASTATE VALUABLE FIELDS OF WHEAT, BARLEY, FLAX, ALFALFA, OATS, RYE AND CORN.**



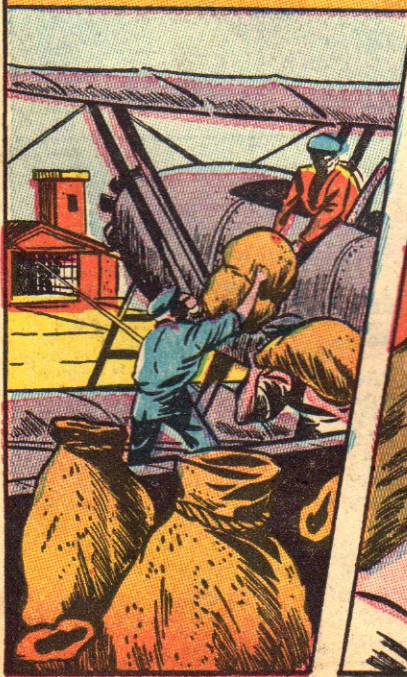
**FARMERS COMBAT THE INSECTS WITH POISONOUS BAIT-- BUT IT'S A SLOW AND INEFFECTUAL METHOD!**



**OTHER FARMERS ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE INSECTS BY SPREADING POISON WITH MACHINES-- WHICH IS BETTER.. BUT NOT ENTIRELY SUCCESSFUL.**



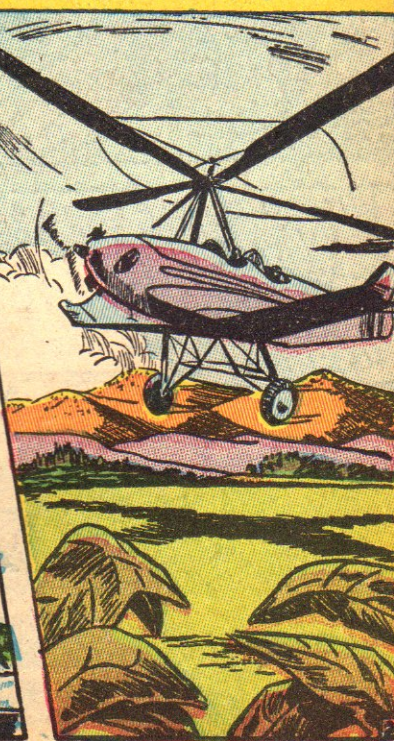
**AFTER EXTENSIVE STUDY, THE BUREAU OF ENTOMOLOGY AND PLANT QUARANTINE, U.S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE DESIGNS A SPECIAL AIR-PLANE TO COMBAT THE INSECT MENACE!**



**SCIENTISTS CREATE A POISON BAIT. A MIXTURE OF SAWDUST, BRAN, WATER AND LIQUID SODIUM ARSENITE TO USE THE SECT BOMBERS.**

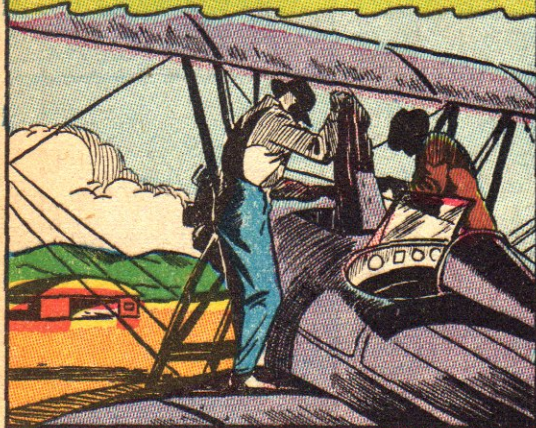


**THEN.. LOW FLYING AUTOGIROS ARE SENT OUT TO LOCATE GRASSHOPPER AND CRICKET CONCENTRATIONS!**

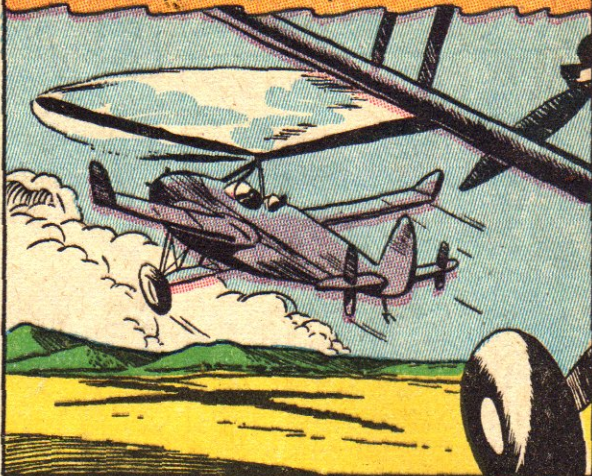




**B**AIT IS DUMPED INTO SPECIAL HOPPERS IN THE COCKPIT OF THE PLANE, WHICH CAN CARRY UP TO 17 BAGS OF BAIT -- EACH SACK HAVING A CAPACITY OF 70 POUNDS.



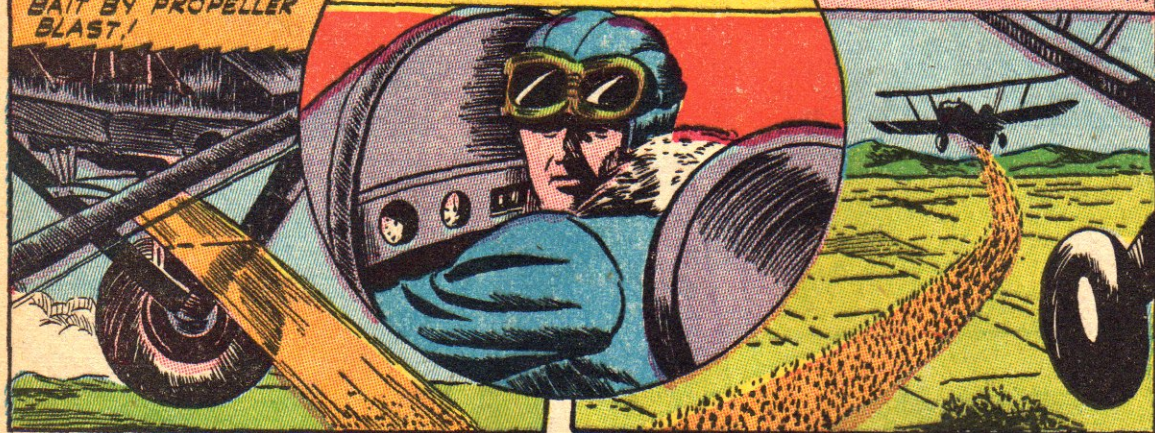
**S**HORTLY AFTERWARDS, THE PLANE TAKES OFF -- IN A RACE TO SAVE A VITAL WAR CROP!



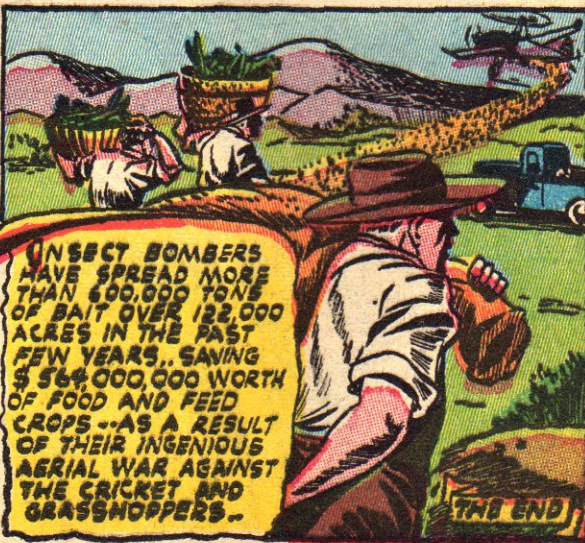
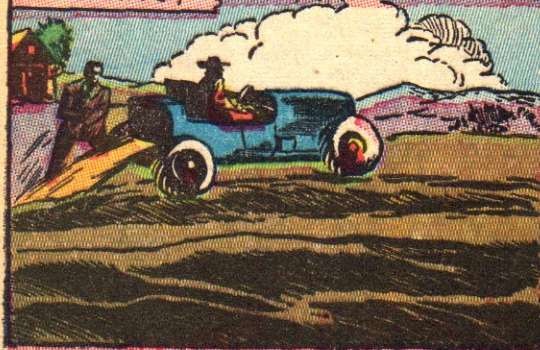
**O**VER THE INFESTED AREA, A METAL PLATE ATTACHED TO THE FUSELAGE OPENING, SERVES AS A SPILLWAY FOR DISPOSAL OF THE BAIT BY PROPELLER BLAST!

THE PROPELLER DRIVEN MECHANISM IS CONTROLLED FROM THE PILOT'S COCKPIT BY A BRAKE.

**S**CATTERING LETHAL DOSES OF BAIT AT A RATE OF 100 TO 150 ACRES PER HOUR -- PLANES WIPE OUT GRASSHOPPER AND CRICKET INFESTATION.



**W**ITH THE HELP OF THIS PRELIMINARY STEP BY THE GOVERNMENT IN CONTROL OF INSECT INFESTATION, FARMERS BY TILLAGE AND SEEDING OPERATIONS RESTRICT EGG-LAYING AND IMPRISON BABY GRASSHOPPERS IN THE GROUND AFTER HATCHING!



**I**NSECT BOMBERS HAVE SPREAD MORE THAN 600,000 TONS OF BAIT OVER 122,000 ACRES IN THE PAST FEW YEARS, SAVING \$56,000,000 WORTH OF FOOD AND FEED CROPS -- AS A RESULT OF THEIR INGENUOUS AERIAL WAR AGAINST THE CRICKET AND GRASSHOPPERS.

**THE END**



# SQUADRONS OF FREEDOM



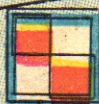
FRANCE



NETHERLANDS



GREECE



POLAND



YUGOSLAVIA



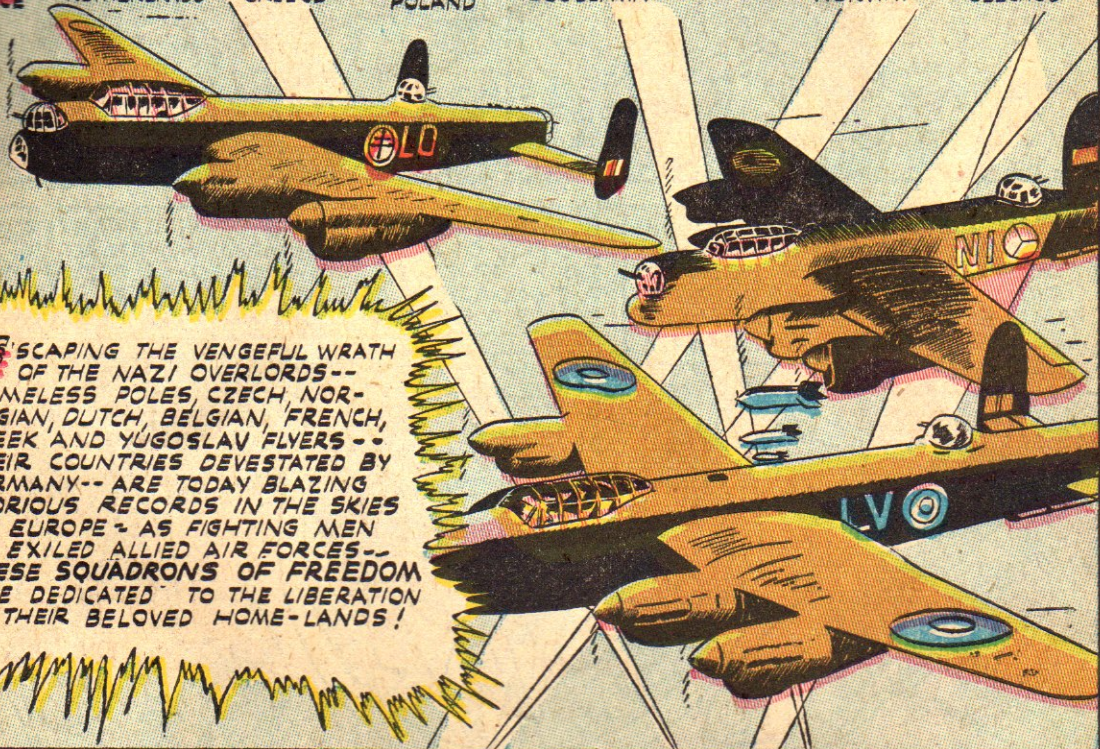
BELGIUM



NORWAY

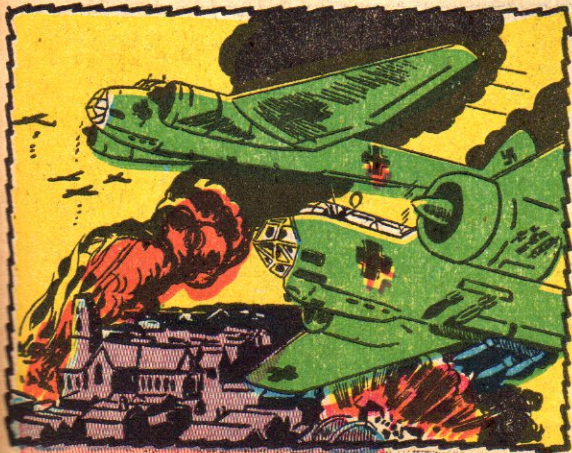


CZECHOS



ESCAPING THE VENGEFUL WRATH OF THE NAZI OVERLORDS-- HOMELESS POLES, CZECH, NORWEGIAN, DUTCH, BELGIAN, FRENCH, GREEK AND YUGOSLAV FLYERS-- THEIR COUNTRIES DEVASTATED BY GERMANY-- ARE TODAY BLAZING GLORIOUS RECORDS IN THE SKIES OF EUROPE-- AS FIGHTING MEN OF EXILED ALLIED AIR FORCES-- THESE SQUADRONS OF FREEDOM ARE DEDICATED TO THE LIBERATION OF THEIR BELOVED HOME-LANDS!

WHEN GERMANY SWEEPED INTO POLAND AND ON SEPT. 1, 1939 THE WORLD WITNESSED FOR THE FIRST TIME HOW A FLEET OF 3000 AIRCRAFT CAN INDISCRIMINATELY DESTROY A MODERN CITY!



GERMANY SOON SUBDUES POLAND--MANY FIGHTING MEN OF THE POLISH AIR FORCE ESCAPE FROM POLAND AND VOW TO CONTINUE THE CRUSADE AGAINST NAZISM!





**WALKING-TRAIN HOPPING, SLEDGING -- AND KILLING THEIR WAY AS FAR NORTH AS SWEDEN, AS FAR EAST AS RUSSIA AND AS FAR SOUTH AS SYRIA AND EGYPT. THEY PUSH ON TO FREEDOM..**



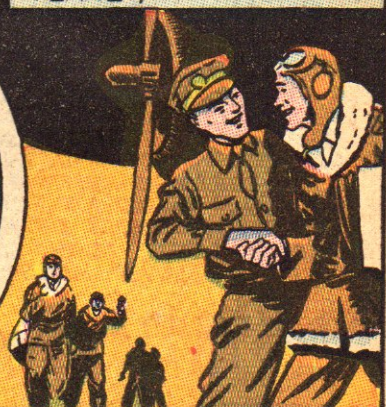
**BY DECEMBER 1939 THE FIRST POLES REACH SANCTUARY IN ENGLAND!**



**CZECH AIR MEN ESCAPE TO "FRANCE" AND ARE CONCENTRATED INTO THE 5TH. SQUADRON OF THE NUMBER. 1 WING OF THE FAMOUS "CIGONE" SQUADRON WHO ARE TAKING A HEAVY TOLL OF NAZI PLANES!**

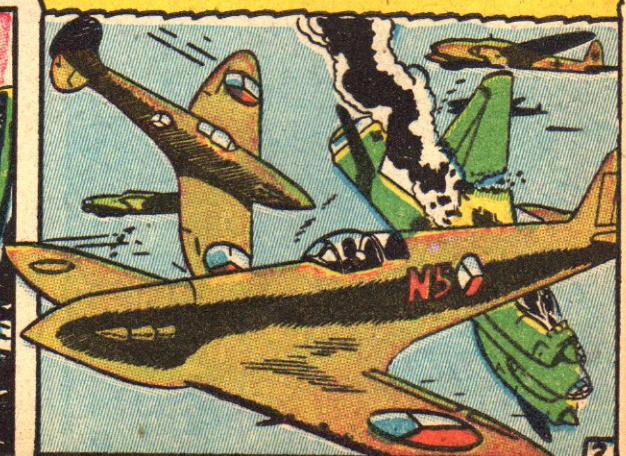
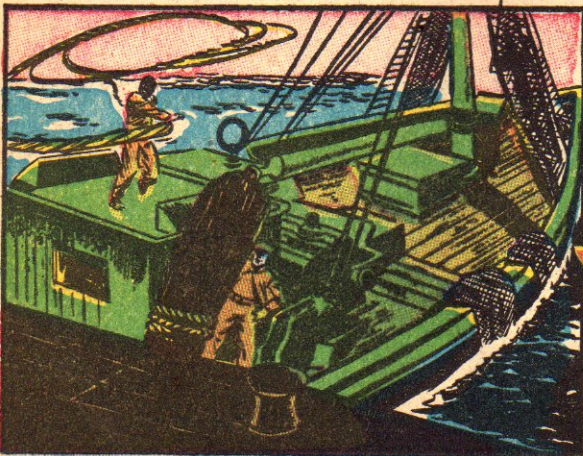
**ELEVEN DAYS BEFORE THE FALL OF FRANCE- THE FIRST POLISH AIR SQUADRON BE- COMES A FIGHTING UNIT ..**

**ON THE DAY AFTER THE FRENCH ARMISTICE IS SIGNED -- A GROUP OF 19 CZECH PILOTS ARRIVE IN ENGLAND BY TRANSPORT PLANE !**



**DUTCH AND POLISH SHIPS LAND ADD- ITIONAL CZECH AIR MEN IN ENGLAND ON JUNE 21-- WITH MORE REACHING SAFETY EVERYDAY!**

**BY JULY 12 TH..THE INDEPENDENT CZECHOSLOVAK AIR FORCE IS CREATED JUST IN TIME TO FIGHT WITH THE POLES IN THE BATTLE FOR BRITAIN!**

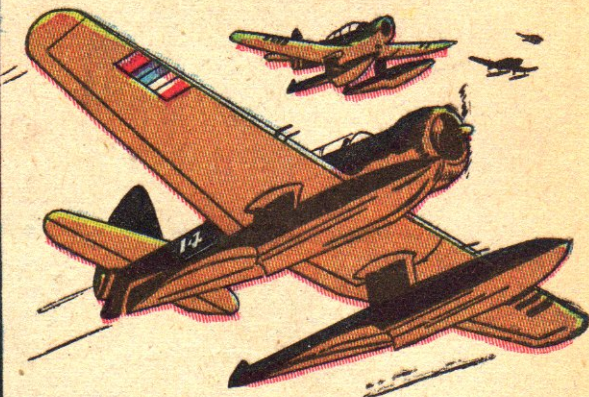




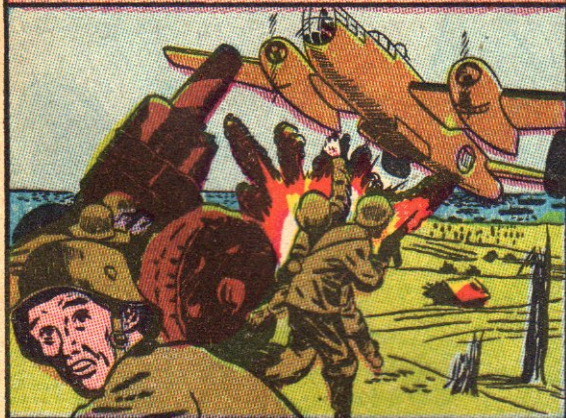
MEANWHILE - THE NORWEGIANS - HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED -- FIGHT ON UNTIL HITLER TAKES OVER FRANCE -- THEN THEY ESCAPE TO ENGLAND BY PLANE AND FISHING SMACK -- A FEW ACTUALLY ROWING ACROSS THE NORTH SEA ..



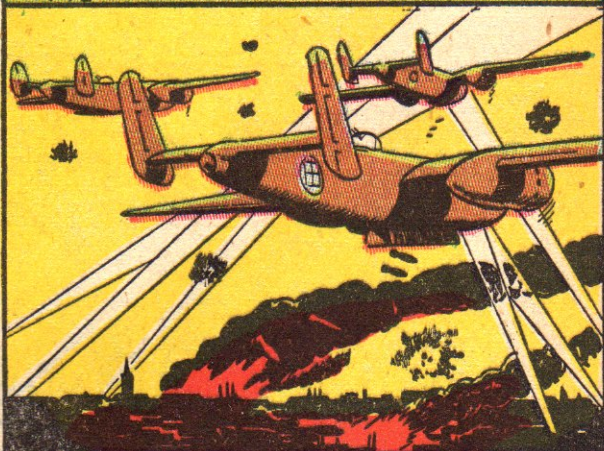
BY MAY 1941 THE NORWEGIANS HAVE THEIR OWN NAVAL SQUADRON OF FLOAT PLANES IN ICELAND -- FLYING ON CONVOY ESCORT ..



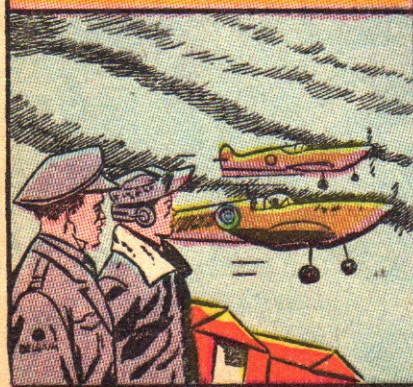
TWO MONTHS LATER TWO SQUADRONS OF FIGHTERS BEGIN OPERATION IN SWEEPS OVER FRANCE - AND IN 1942 FLY IN PROTECTION COMBATS OVER DIEPPE .



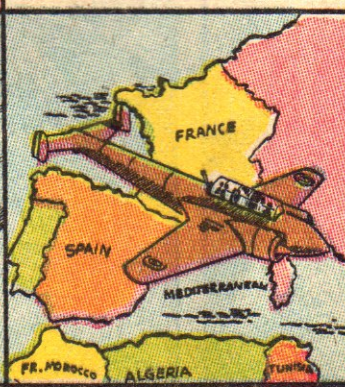
NORWEGIAN AIR ACES HAVE OFTEN FLOWN OVER THE RUHR SINCE THE DEVASTATING KRUPP ATTACK ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 15, 1943 -



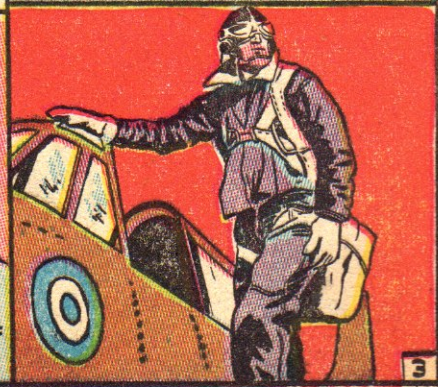
BUT EARLY IN THE SUMMER OF 1940 - SMALL BOATS AND FISHING CRAFT BRING DUTCH AND BELGIAN FLIERS TO ENGLAND AND AFTER BRIEF TRAINING THEY JOIN IN THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN !



TRAVELING BY WAY OF SPAIN, AFRICA AND THE MEDITERRANEAN - THE FIRST FREE FRENCH AIRMEN ARRIVE IN BRITAIN IN JUNE OF THE SAME YEAR !

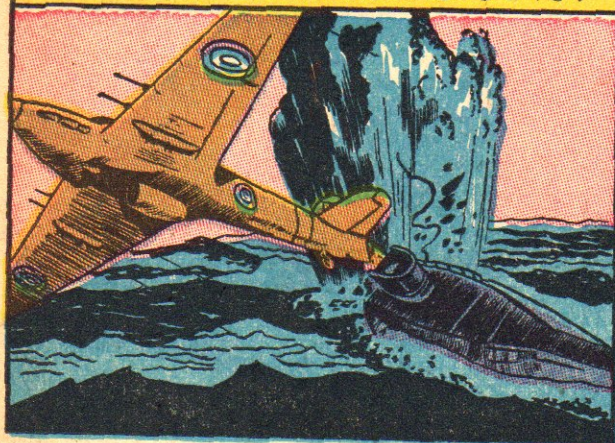


THEN -- TWO OTHER DISPOSSESSED PEOPLES -- THE GREEKS AND THE YUGOSLAVS JOIN THE FIGHT -- SLIPPING DOWN THE DALMATIAN COAST UNTIL THEY REACH EGYPT !



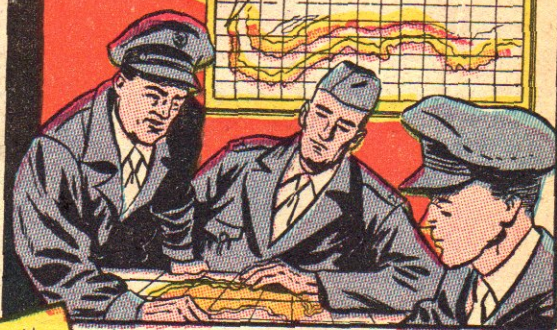


**VALIANT GREEK HURRICANE SQUADRONS PROTECT MEDITERRANEAN SHIPPING AND RAID ENEMY CONVOYS -- WHILE OTHERS SERVE ON SUBMARINE PATROL AND MAKE LONG RANGE RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHTS.**

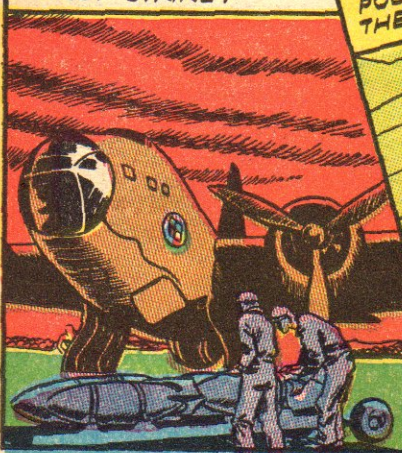


**SOON AFTER THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN, AN OFFICER OF THE BOMBER COMMAND MAKES A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT!**

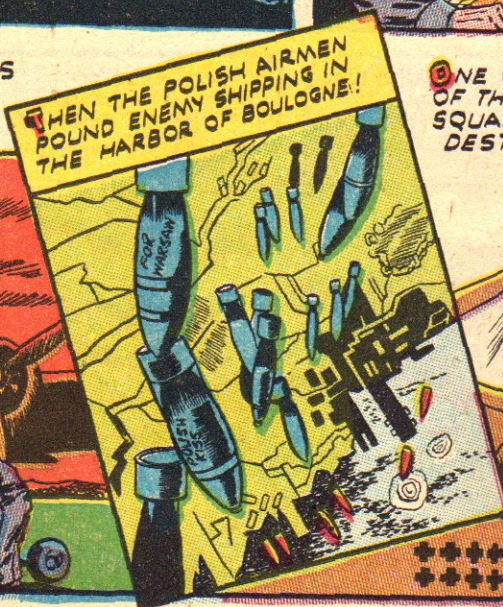
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE NOW READY FOR ANOTHER PHASE OF WARFARE-- AN AERIAL OFFENSIVE IN WHICH ALL THE ALLIED AIR FORCES WILL PARTICIPATE!



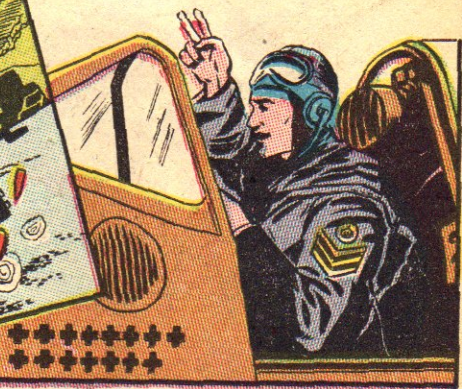
**SHORTLY AFTERWARDS POLISH PLANES ARE BOMBED UP FOR THE FIRST STRIKE!**



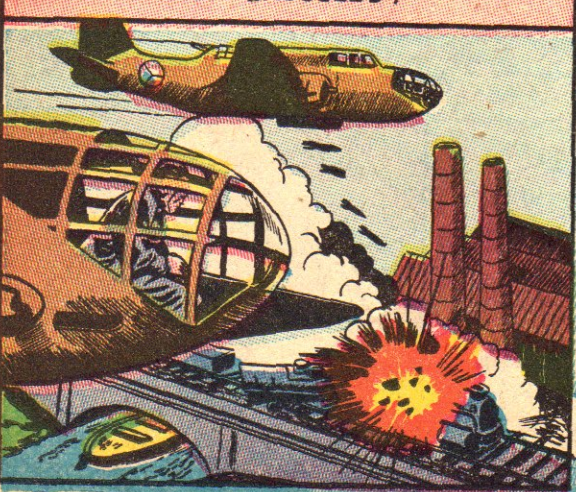
**THEN THE POLISH ARMEN POUND ENEMY SHIPPING IN THE HARBOR OF BOULOGNE!**



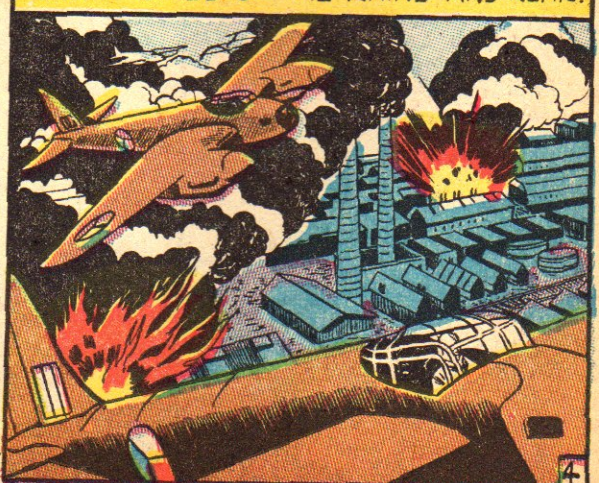
**ONE OF THE POLES--A MEMBER OF THE FAMOUS '303' KOSCIUSKO SQUADRON--IS CREDITED WITH DESTROYING 15 NAZI PLANES!**



**CZECHOSLOVAK BOMBER SQUADRONS SHOVE OFF FOR THE FIRST BOMBING MISSION OVER BRUSSELS!**



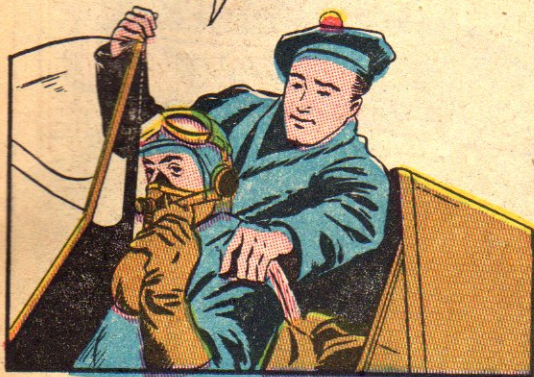
**THESE SAME ACES TOOK PART IN THE 1000 ALLIED PLANE SMASH OVER THE GREAT CITIES OF THE RHINE AND RUHR.**





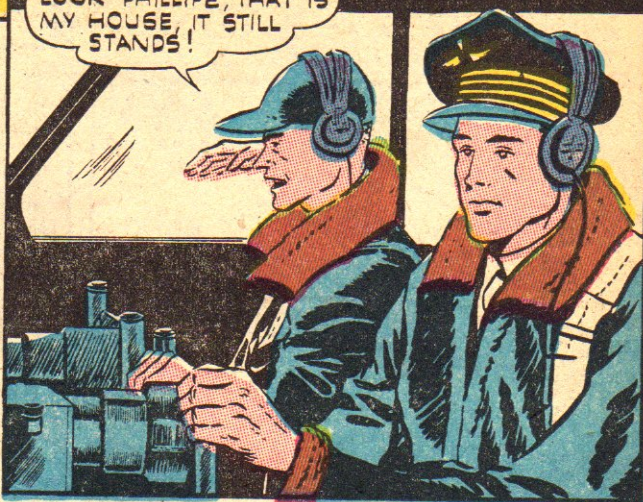
**AS THE FIGHTING FRENCH SQUADRONS PREPARE TO TAKE OFF FOR FRANCE, THEY ARE EXCITED AND EAGER!**

THIS WILL BE THE FIRST TIME IN NEARLY TWO YEARS THAT I SHALL SEE FRANCE!

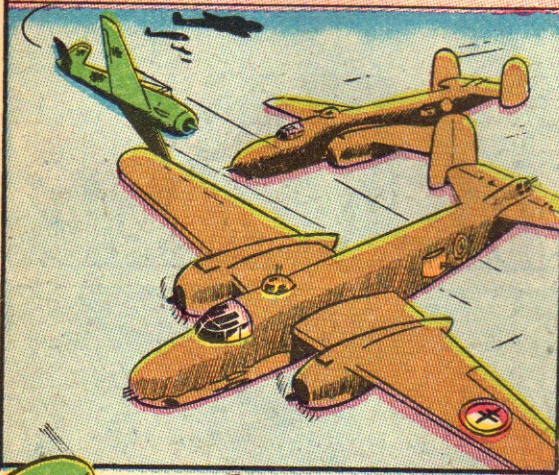


**LATER-- IN A FRENCH BOMBER.**

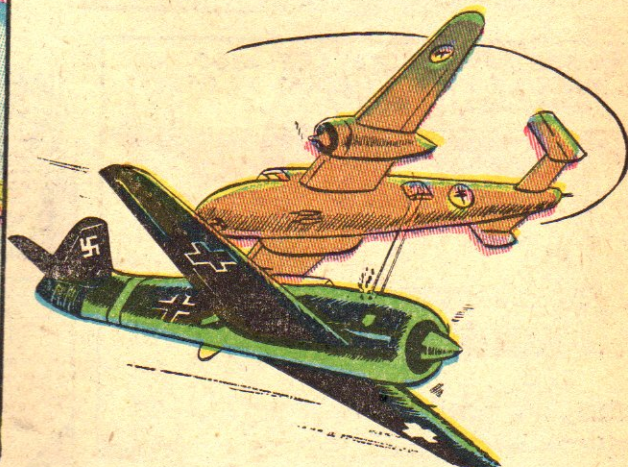
LOOK PHILLIPE, THAT IS MY HOUSE, IT STILL STANDS!



**SUDDENLY-- A NAZI PLANE SWOOPS DOWN ON THE FRENCH SHIP, IT'S GUNS BLAZING..**

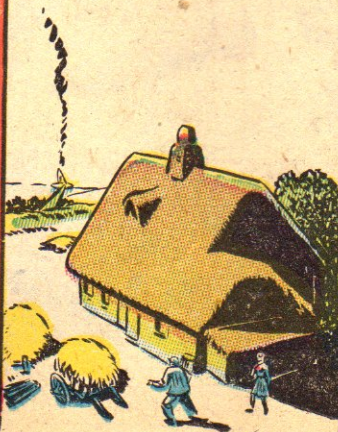


**SKILLFULLY THE FRENCH PILOT MANEUVERS INTO A FAVORABLE POSITION!**



THEN.

**THE NAZI SHIP PLUNGES TO DESTRUCTION..**

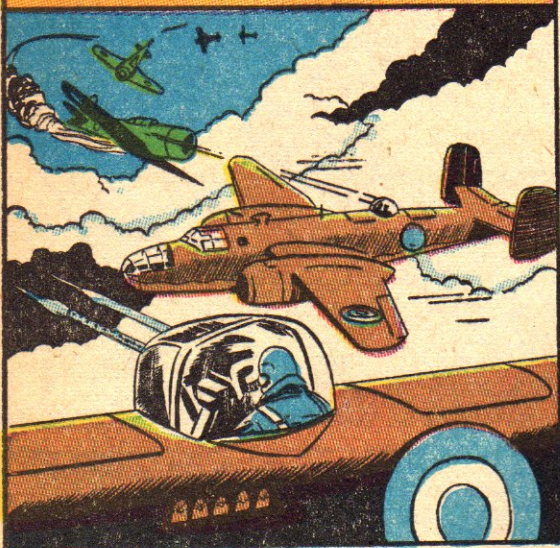


PHILLIPE-- THERE IS MY MAMA AND PAPA! IF--IF THEY COULD ONLY KNOW IT WAS WE WHO SHOT DOWN THE NAZI!

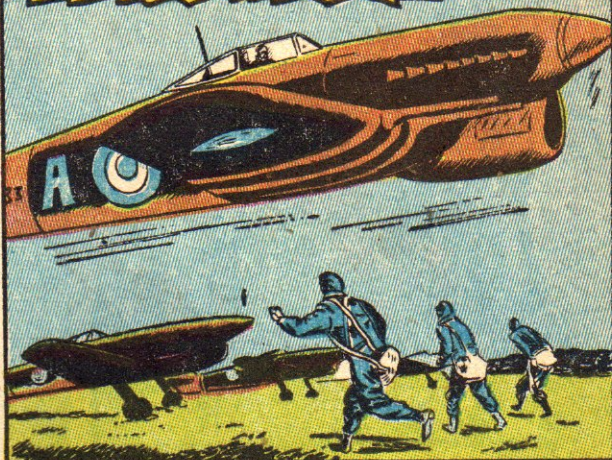




**N**OT ALL EXILED AIRMEN ARE IN ACTION IN EUROPE -- OVER THE SKIES OF THE PACIFIC, MEN OF THE ROYAL NETHERLANDS AIR FORCE ARE PROVING INVALUABLE FIGHTERS!

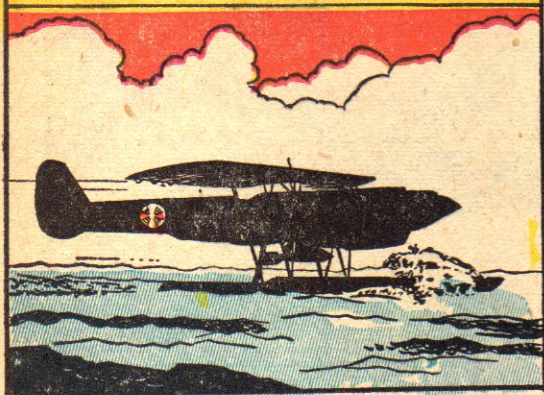


**T**ODAY -- GREEK FIGHTERS ARE RETURNING TO DRIVE NAZI HORDES FROM THEIR HOMELAND.



**T**RAINED IN ENGLAND - THE UNITED STATES - CANADA - BRAZIL - ALL OVER THE WORLD. THE EXILED FLYERS OF 8 NATIONS ARE UNITED IN THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM.

**Y**UGOSLAVIAN ACES ARE ALSO SHARING IN THE LIBERATION OF THEIR HOMELAND ..

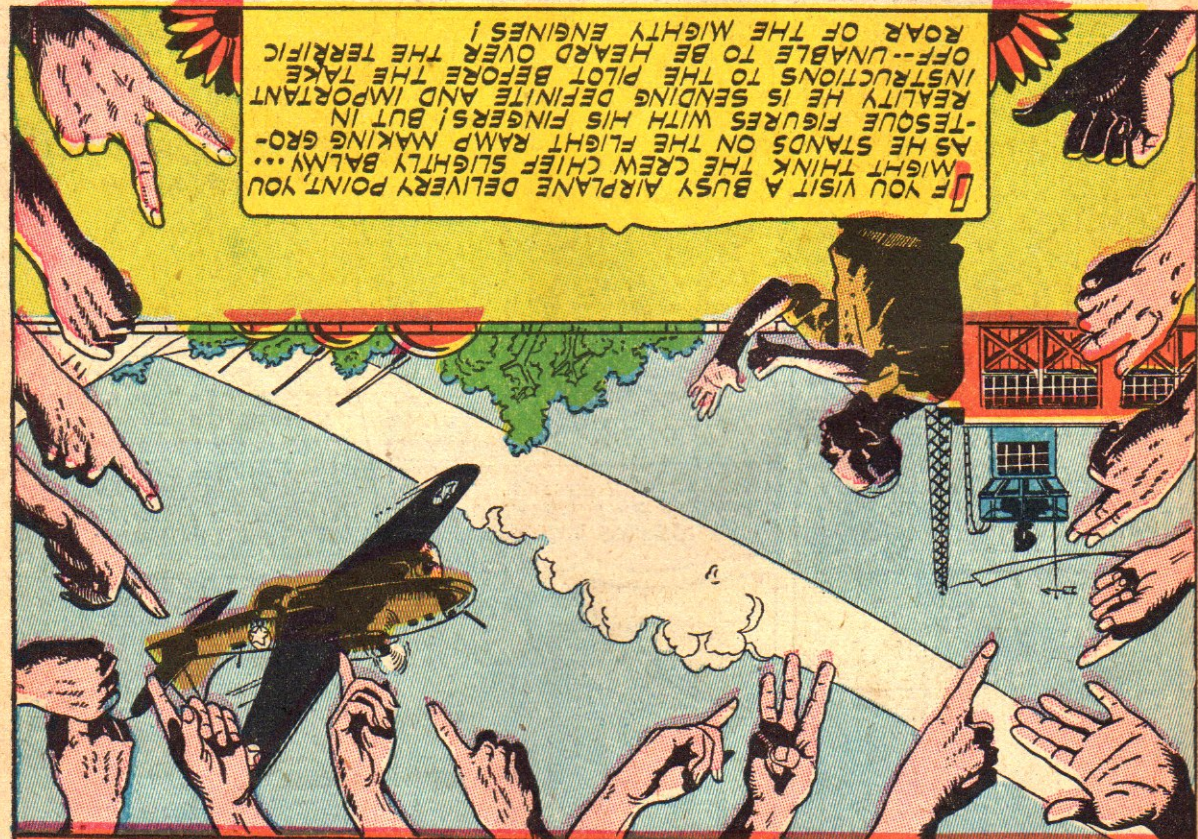


**M**UCH CREDIT FOR TURNING THE TIDE OF BATTLE IS DUE TO THESE SQUADRONS OF FREEDOM - MEN DETERMINED TO WIN THE RIGHT TO LIVE THEIR OWN LIVES -- IN THEIR OWN COUNTRIES!

END



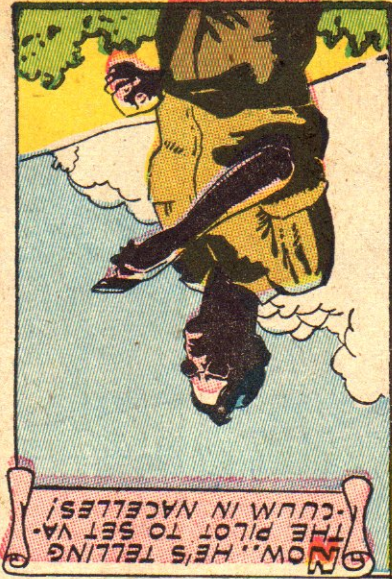
# AERIAL HANDS



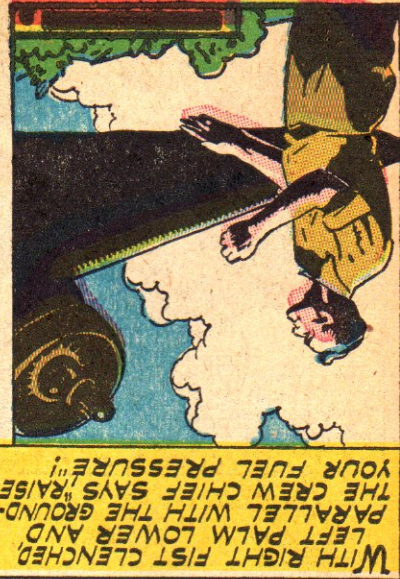
IF YOU VISIT A BUSY AIRPLANE DELIVERY POINT, YOU MIGHT THINK THE CREW CHIEF SLIGHTLY BALMY... AS HE STANDS ON THE FLIGHT RAMP MAKING GRO- TESQUE FIGURES WITH HIS FINGERS! BUT IN REALITY HE IS SENDING DEFINITE AND IMPORTANT INSTRUCTIONS TO THE PILOT BEFORE THE TERRIFIC ROAR OF THE MIGHTY ENGINES!



AND THIS MEANS TO MAKE THE FUEL MIXTURE RICHER!



NOW, HE'S TELLING THE PILOT TO SET VACUUM IN NACELLES!



WITH RIGHT FIST CLENCHED, LEFT PALM LOWER AND PARALLEL WITH THE GROUND. THE CREW CHIEF SAYS "RAISE YOUR FUEL PRESSURE!"



UNITED STATES. THE WORLD. ARE FREEDOM.



THORDES



WHEN THE PILOT SEES THIS  
AERIAL HANDIE.. HE KNOWS  
HIS MIXTURE IS TOO LEAN!



HERE..THE CREW CHIEF  
IS TELLING THE PILOT  
TO RAISE THE BOMB  
BAY DOORS!



YES..THE CREW CHIEF  
DOES SMELL SOMETHING  
BAD! HE SIGNALS THAT  
THE MIXTURE IS NOT ONLY  
TOO LEAN, BUT THAT THE  
ODOR IS --NOT VERY PLEAS-  
-ANT!



THIS CHAP ISN'T SUCKING  
HIS THUMB / FINGER IN  
MOUTH STANDS FOR DE-  
-ICING.. AND RAISED FOR-  
-FINGER REQUESTS PILOT  
TO MAKE FIRST DE-ICING  
SEQUENCE!



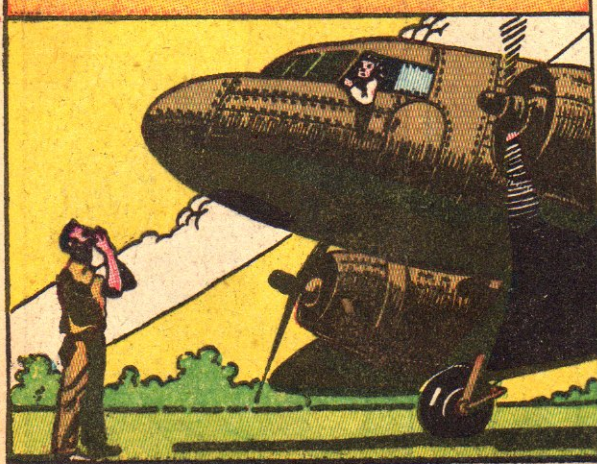
"LOWER OIL PRESSURE"  
INDICATES THE CREW  
CHIEF!



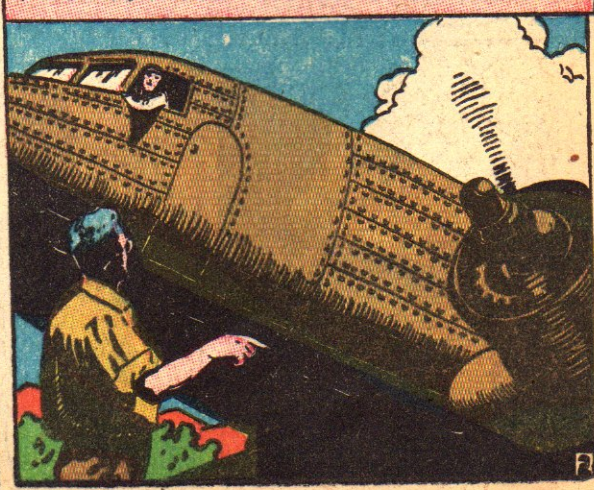
TO YOU THIS MEANS "V  
FOR VICTORY"-- BUT NOT  
TO THE PILOT! INSTEAD-  
IT TELLS HIM TO MAKE  
A VACUUM ADJUSTMENT.



SOMETIMES THE CHIEF RUNS  
OUT OF SIGNALS..AND RESORTS TO  
THE OLD FASHIONED METHOD OF SHOUT-  
-ING AT THE TOP OF HIS VOICE!

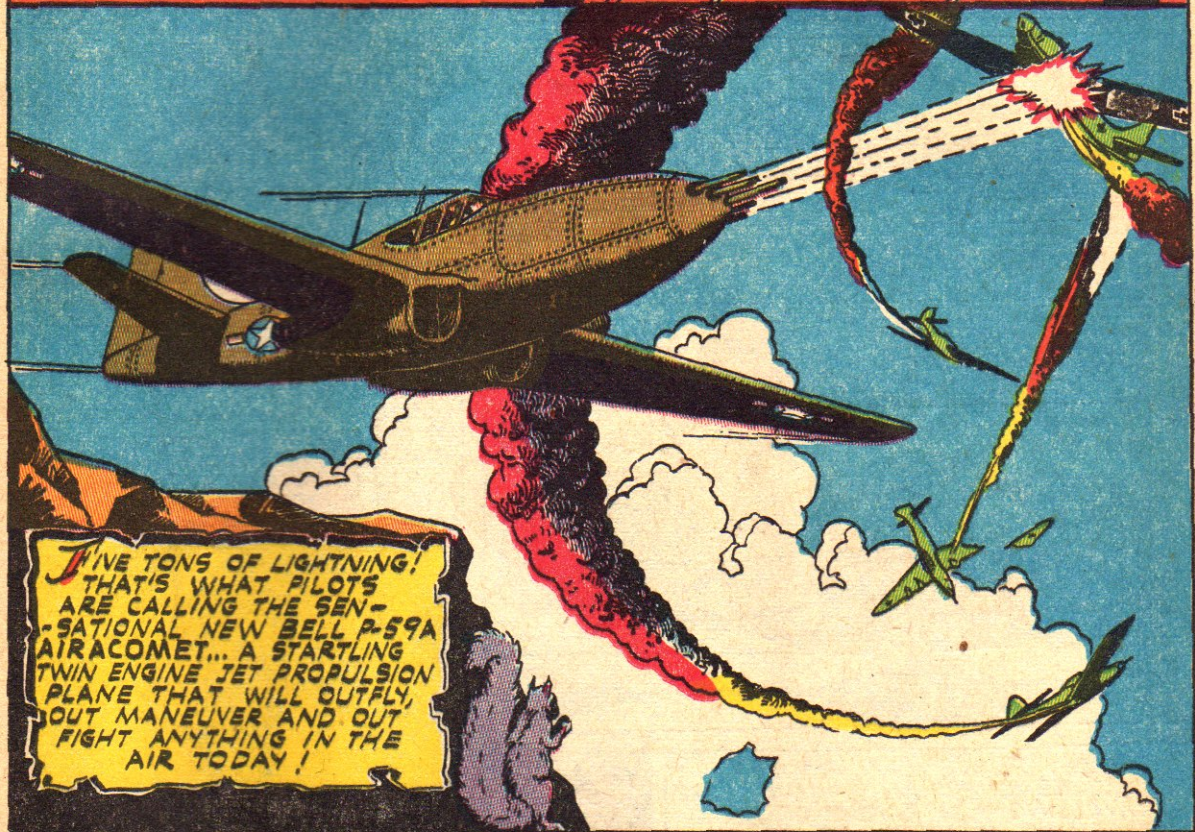


BUT HE QUICKLY REALIZES  
IT'S "NO SOAP"-- AND SIGNALS THE  
PILOT TO RAISE THE RPM OF HIS MOTOR.



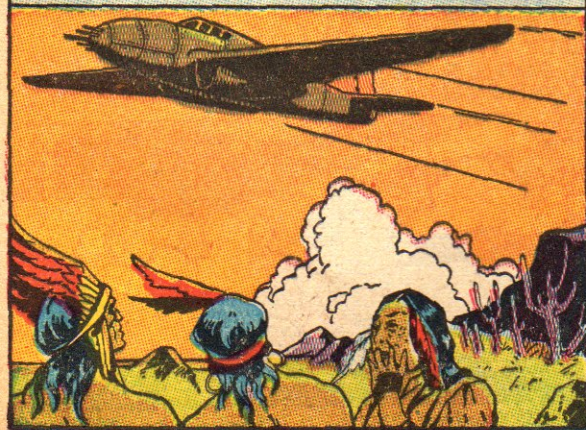


# 5 TONS OF LIGHTNING

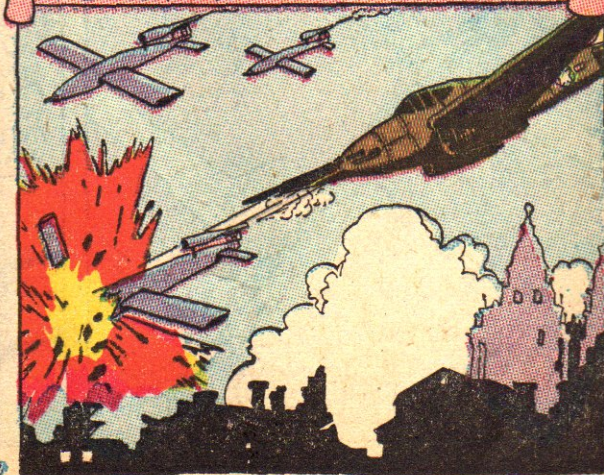


**FIVE TONS OF LIGHTNING!**  
THAT'S WHAT PILOTS  
ARE CALLING THE SEN-  
-SATIONAL NEW BELL P-59A  
AIRACOMET... A STARTLING  
TWIN ENGINE JET PROPULSION  
PLANE THAT WILL OUTFLY,  
OUT MANEUVER AND OUT  
FIGHT ANYTHING IN THE  
AIR TODAY!

**ALTHOUGH** DETAILS OF THE PLANE  
ARE STILL A CLOSELY GUARDED  
SECRET... TRYOUTS AT A BASE ON  
THE CALIFORNIA DESERT PROVE THE  
AIRACOMET IS VIBRATIONLESS, ALMOST  
NOISELESS AND UNBELIEVABLY FAST...

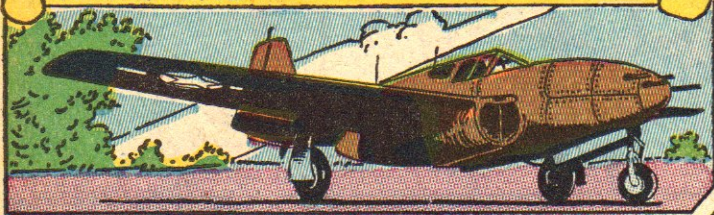


**ALREADY** THESE AMAZING FIGHTER  
PLANES HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFULLY  
USED AGAINST NAZI BUZZ-BOMBS  
IN ENGLAND..

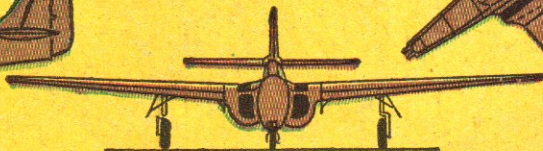
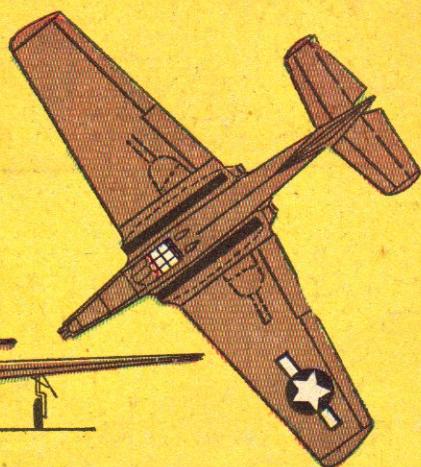




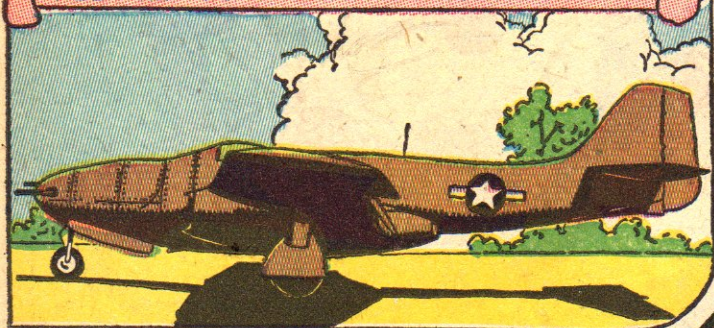
**T**HE CONSTRUCTION OF THE AIRACOMET.. WHICH USES KEROSENE FOR FUEL.. IS CONVENTIONAL -- ALTHOUGH THE INTAKE TUNNELS GIVE THE PLANE A WEIRD APPEARANCE ..



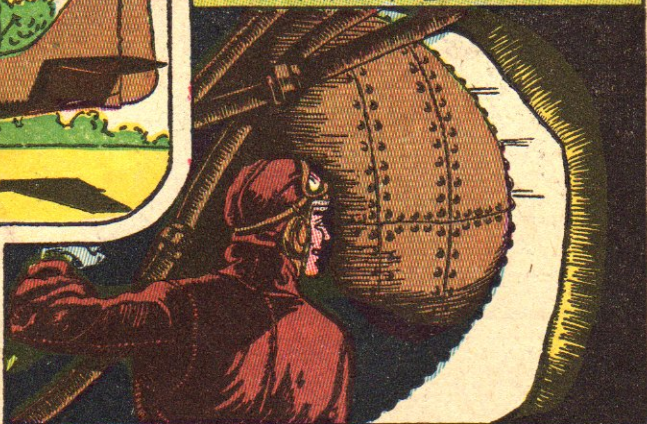
**T**HREE INTERESTING VIEWS OF THE SHIP.. WHICH HAS BEEN HAILED AS THE GREAT-EST AERONAUTICAL DEVELOPMENT IN MORE THAN 20 YEARS.



**B**Y EMPLOYING LAMINAR-FLOW AIRFOILS FOR THE WING AND TAIL, DRAG IS REDUCED TO A MINIMUM ...



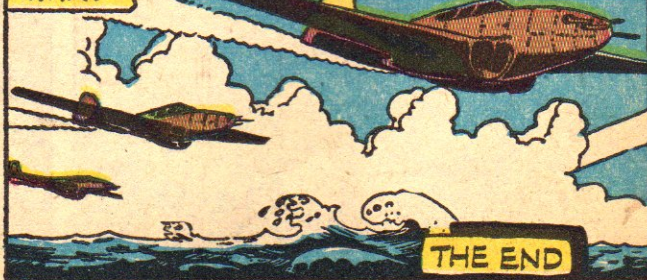
**M**OST COCKPITS HAVE 100 GAUGES, LEVERS, BUTTONS, PEDALS, SWITCHES, AND INDICATORS -- BUT OPERATION OF THE AIRACOMET IS AMAZINGLY SIMPLE... VIRTUALLY HINGING UPON A SINGLE CONTROL -- THE THROTTLE ...



**T**HE JET PLANE CAN FLY IN CIRCLES OVER AN ENEMY CRAFT TRAVELLING A STRAIGHT COURSE -- ATTACKING MANY TIMES BEFORE THE FOE CAN GET OUT OF RANGE !



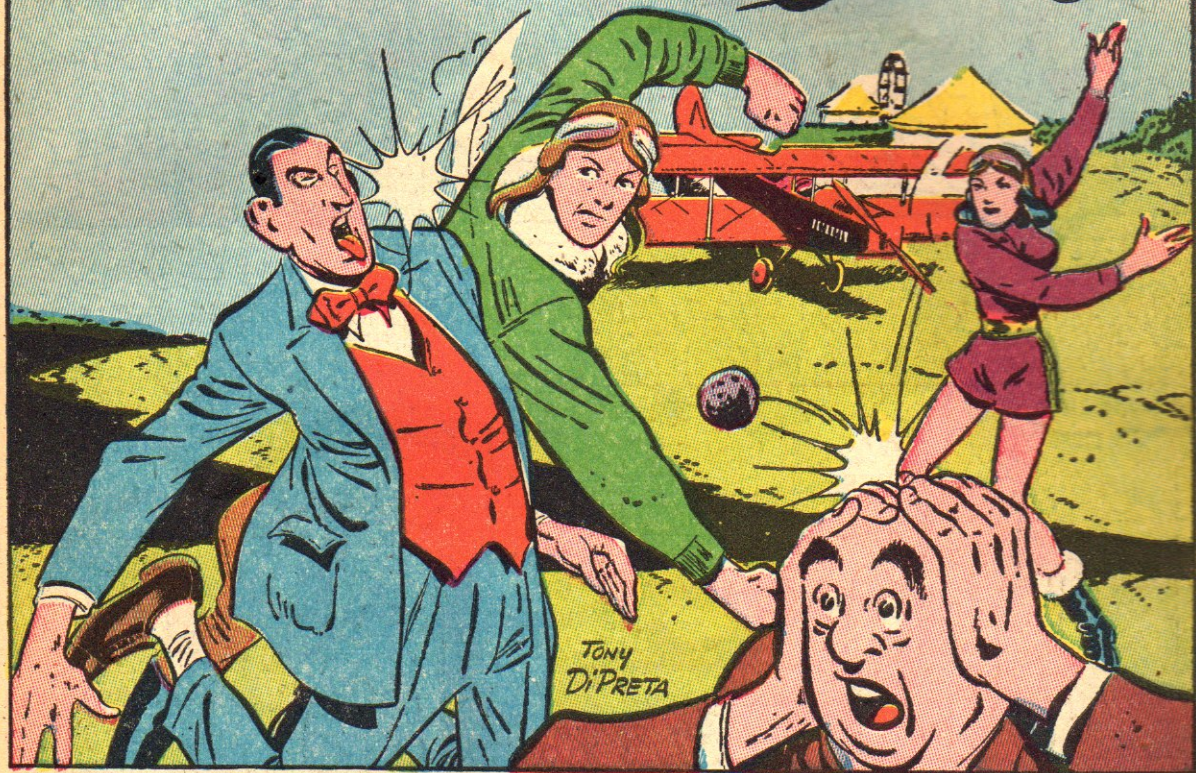
**T**HE AIRACOMET'S SPEED IS A SECRET TOO.. BUT OFFICIALS SAY IT WILL GO OVER 400 MILES PER HOUR.. CAUSING EXPERTS TO PREDICT THAT THIS STRIKING PLANE MAY WELL ENABLE THE U.S. TO MAINTAIN INTERNATIONAL AIR SUPREMACY AFTER THE WAR!



**THE END**



# Barnstormer Barnes and Jenny



OUR STORY OPENS AS AN ANCIENT PLANE HOVERS OVER THE ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR IN MIDDLEBORO, OHIO...

THIS IS IT - THE COUNTY FAIR! I HOPE WE HAVE SOME LUCK!

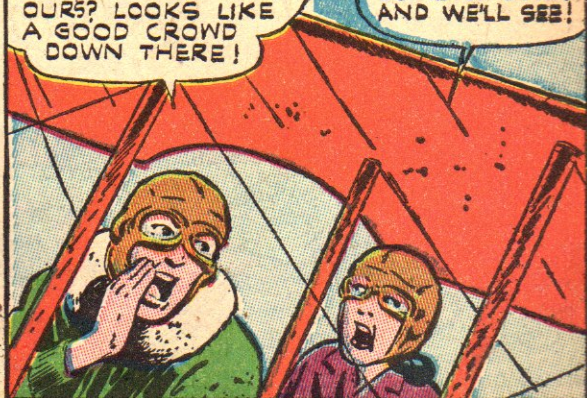
I'M SURE WE WILL, BARNSTORMER -- LAND OUTSIDE THE FAIR GROUNDS - AND WE'LL SPEAK TO THE MANAGER!



YES, THIS IS BARNSTORMER BARNES AND HIS ATTRACTIVE COMPANION AND CO-WORKER, JENNY -

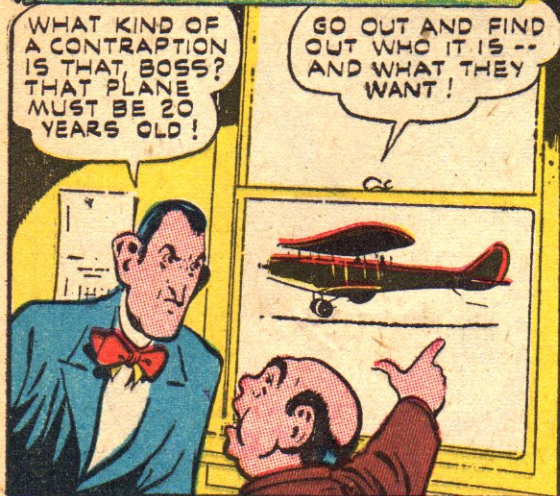
THINK THEY CAN USE AN AERIAL ACT LIKE OURS? LOOKS LIKE A GOOD CROWD DOWN THERE!

I KNOW IT - COME ON DOWN AND WE'LL SEE!



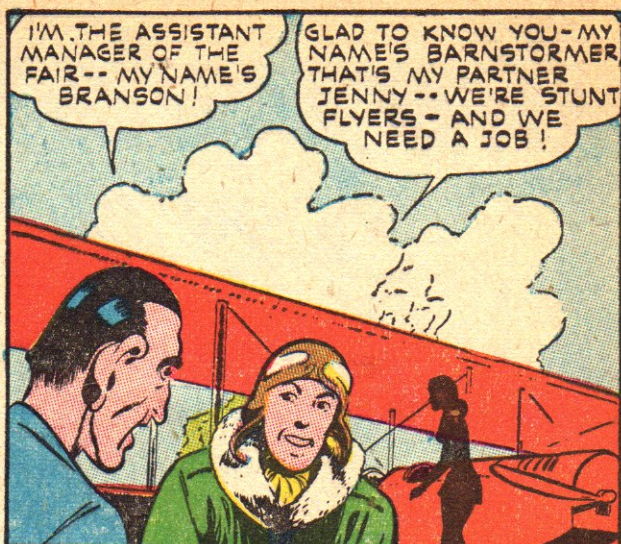


**LATER - IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE -**



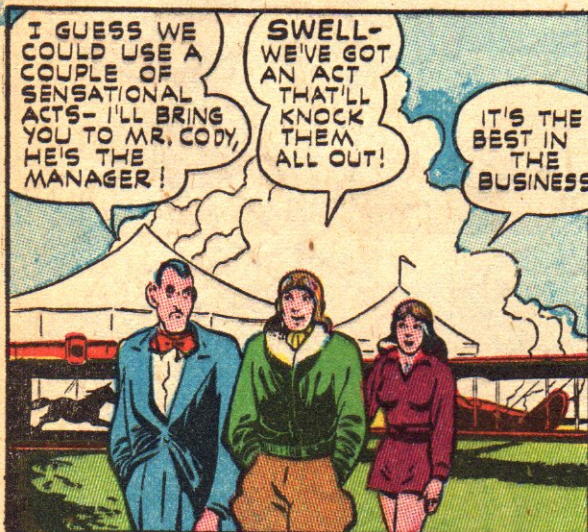
WHAT KIND OF A CONTRAPTION IS THAT, BOSS? THAT PLANE MUST BE 20 YEARS OLD!

GO OUT AND FIND OUT WHO IT IS -- AND WHAT THEY WANT!



I'M THE ASSISTANT MANAGER OF THE FAIR -- MY NAME'S BRANSON!

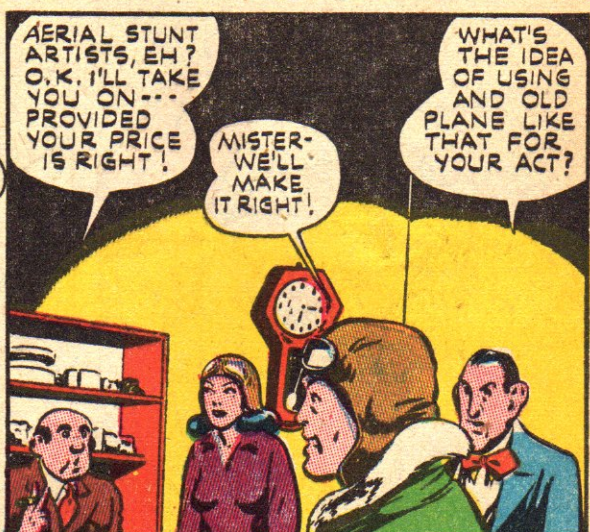
GLAD TO KNOW YOU - MY NAME'S BARNSTORMER THAT'S MY PARTNER JENNY -- WE'RE STUNT FLYERS - AND WE NEED A JOB!



I GUESS WE COULD USE A COUPLE OF SENSATIONAL ACTS - I'LL BRING YOU TO MR. CODY, HE'S THE MANAGER!

SWELL - WE'VE GOT AN ACT THAT'LL KNOCK THEM ALL OUT!

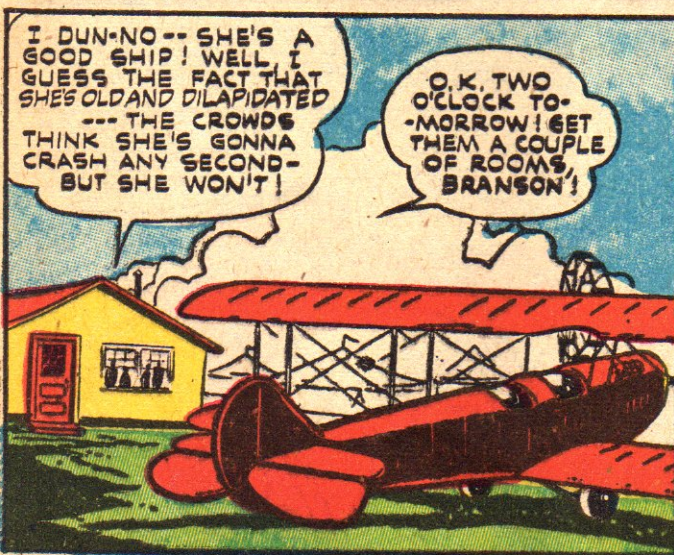
IT'S THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS!



AERIAL STUNT ARTISTS, EH? O.K. I'LL TAKE YOU ON --- PROVIDED YOUR PRICE IS RIGHT!

MISTER - WE'LL MAKE IT RIGHT!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF USING AND OLD PLANE LIKE THAT FOR YOUR ACT?



I DUN-NO -- SHE'S A GOOD SHIP! WELL, I GUESS THE FACT THAT SHE'S OLD AND DILAPIDATED --- THE CROWDS THINK SHE'S GONNA CRASH ANY SECOND - BUT SHE WON'T!

O.K. TWO O'CLOCK TO-MORROW! GET THEM A COUPLE OF ROOMS, BRANSON!



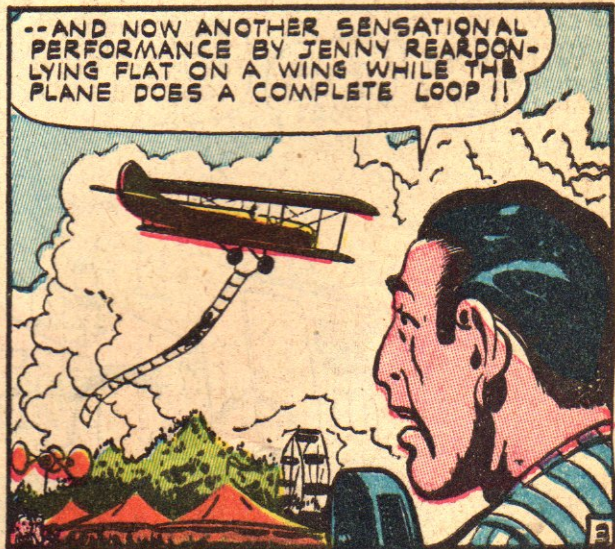
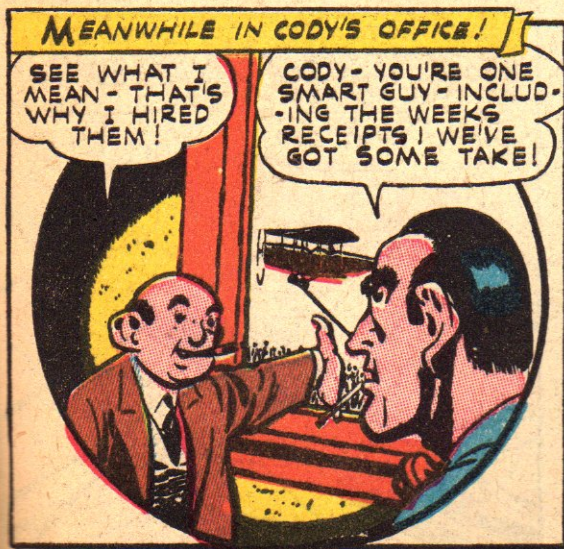
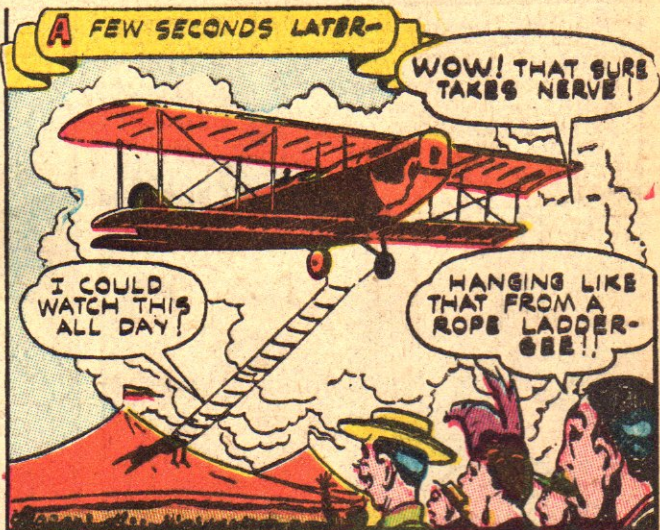
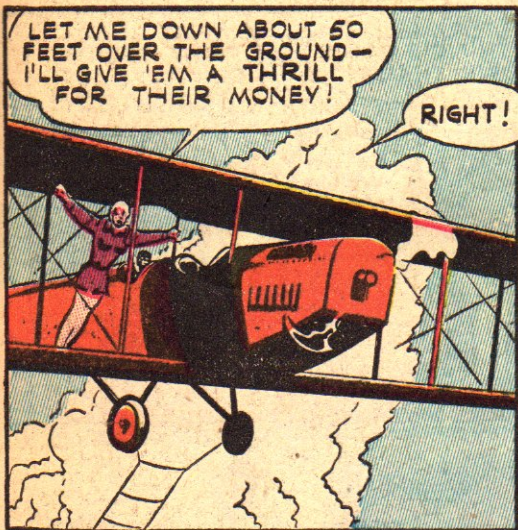
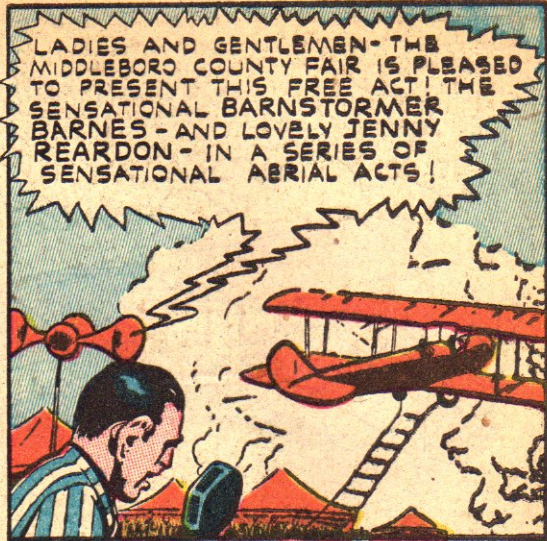
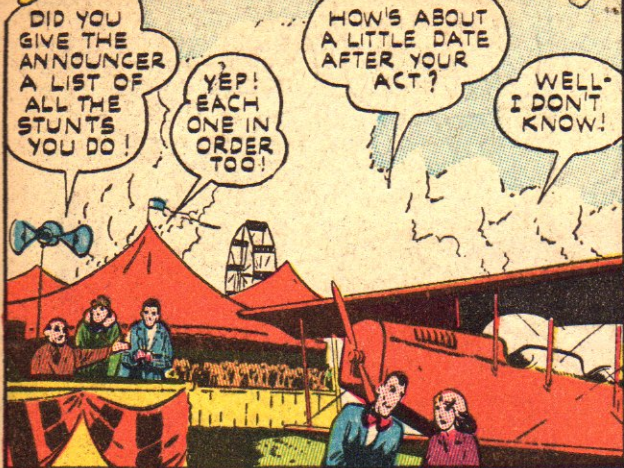
THAT NIGHT, IN A BOARDING HOUSE IN MIDDLEBORO -

THAT WAS A GOOD MEAL - THIS CODY SEEMS TO BE A NICE GUY - IF WE GET A COUPLE OF BREAKS LIKE THIS - WE'LL BE ALL SET!

YEAH, WELL I'M TURNING IN, BARNSTORMER - I'VE GOT A TOUGH DAY TO-MORROW!



**THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON AT THE FAIR GROUNDS—**





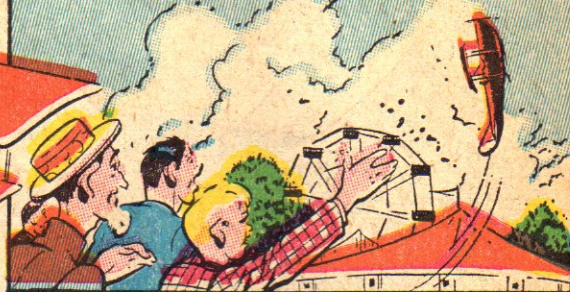
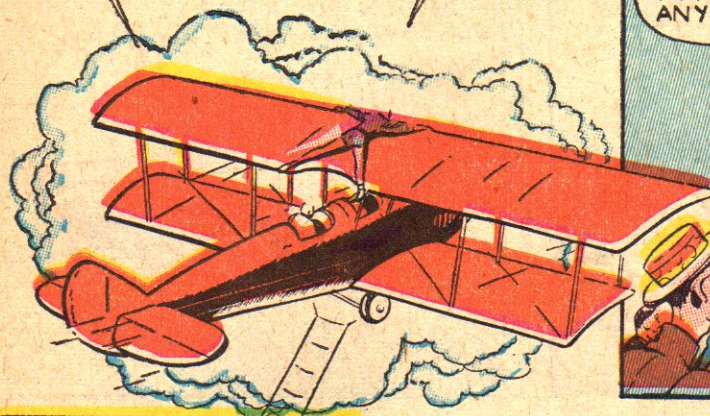
HOLD TIGHT,  
JENNY? HERE  
WE GO -

I'M SNUG, BARNSTORMER!  
LOOP - MAKE IT A GOOD  
SLOW-ONE!  
GO AHEAD!

AND AN ENTRANCED CROWD WATCHES  
THIS DISPLAY OF AERIAL DARING -

GOSH! THAT  
GAL AIN'T  
AFRAID OF  
ANYTHING!

SURE BEATS EVERY-  
THING - HOW SOME  
FOLKS MAKE A  
LIVING!



AT THE SAME TIME -

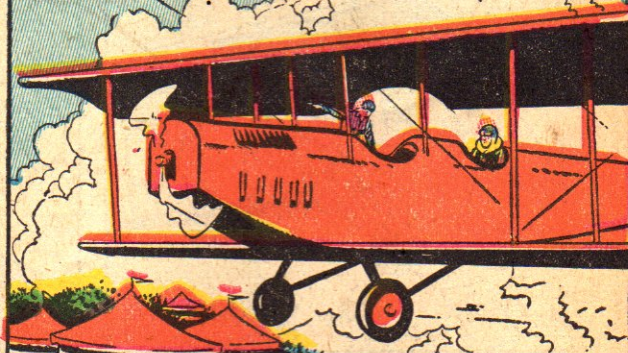
CODY! CODY! WE  
GOTTA SCRAM - THERE'S  
A BEEF - ONE OF MY  
BOYS GRABBED A LOCAL  
YOKEL WHO TURNS  
OUT TO BE A COP!

I EXPECTED  
THIS - GET  
THE CASH  
BOX, BRANSON,  
QUICK!



BARNSTORMER!  
SOMETHING'S GOING  
ON DOWN THERE!  
**LOOK!**

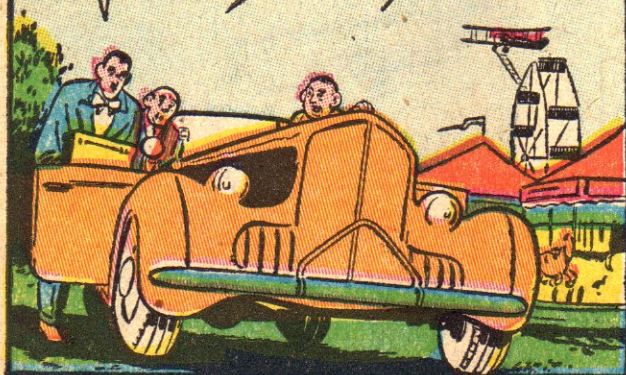
WHAT LUCK!  
THAT SPOILS  
OUR ACT! BUT  
DEFINITELY!



COME ON, THAT  
MOB WILL  
TEAR US TO  
PIECES IF  
THEY GET  
US!

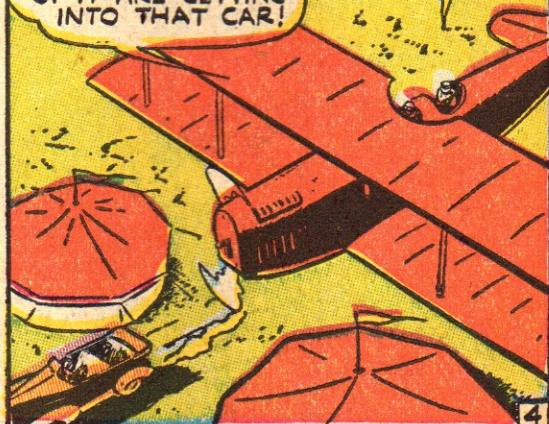
YOU'RE  
TELLING  
ME!

DON'T WORRY! I  
KNOW EVERY SIDE  
ROAD IN THIS  
COUNTY! GET IN!

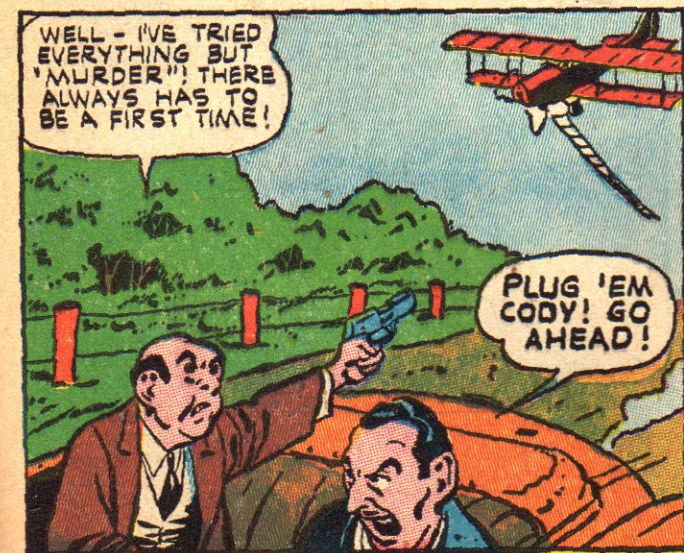
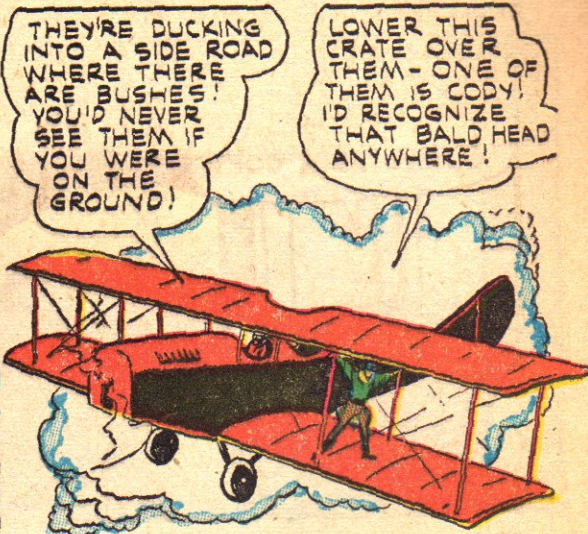
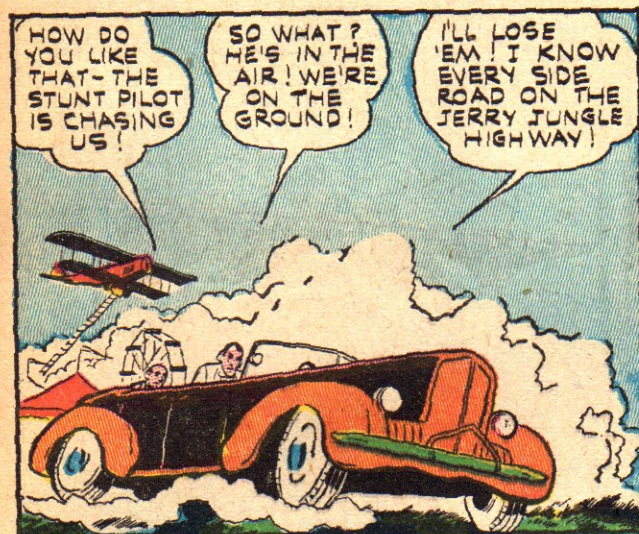
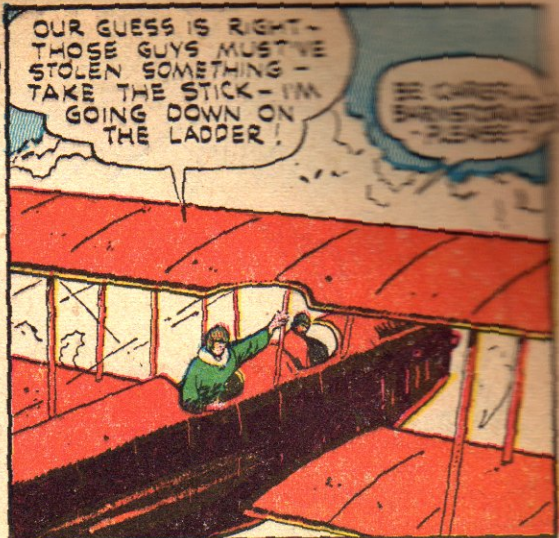


SOMETHING'S WRONG  
ALL RIGHT - AND THE  
PEOPLE WHO ARE  
AT THE BOTTOM  
OF IT ARE GETTING  
INTO THAT CAR!

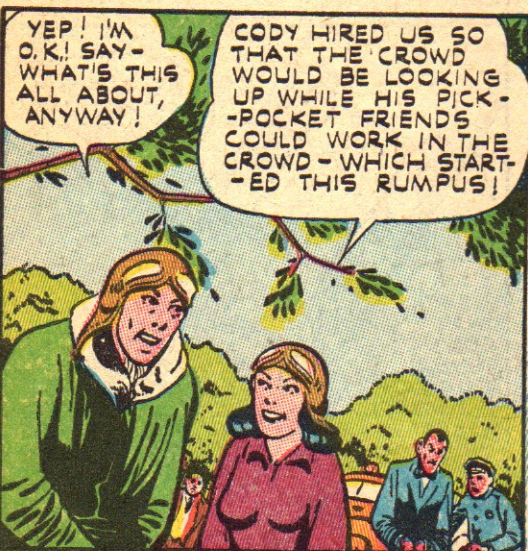
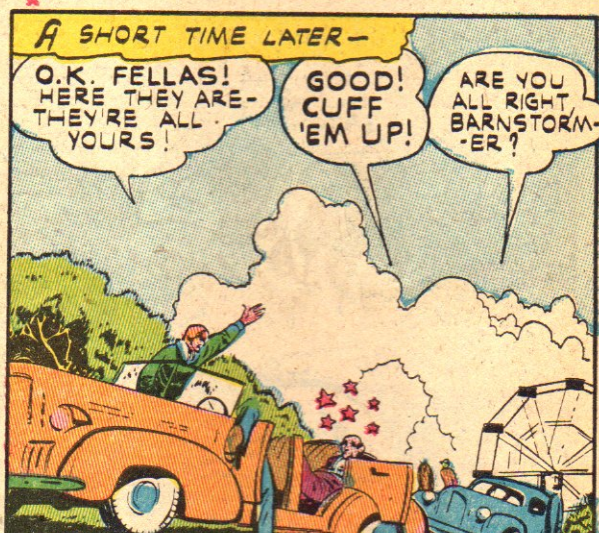
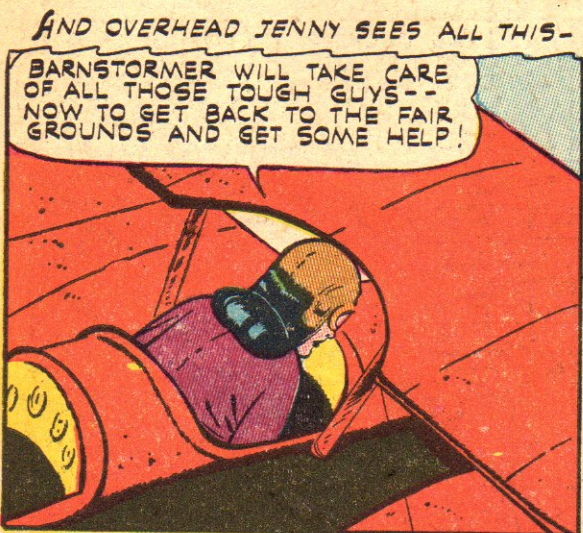
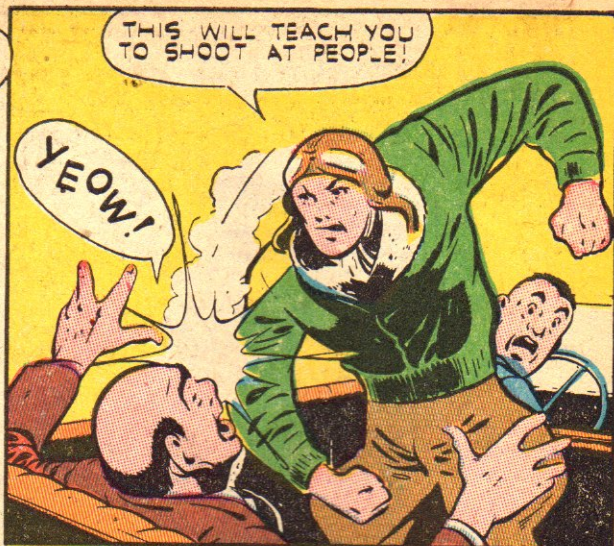
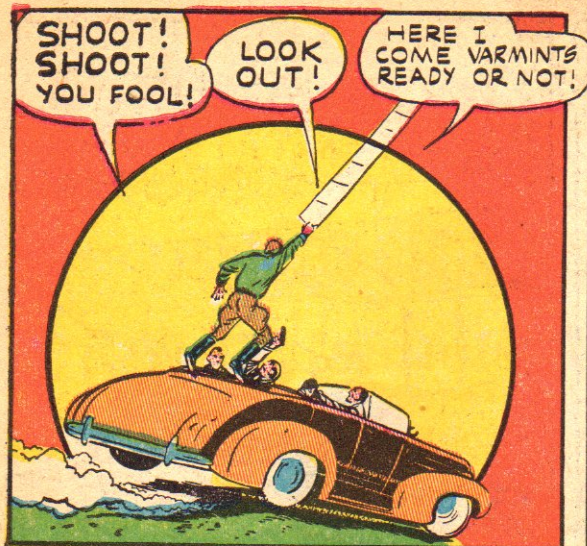
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
FOLLOW 'EM!











DON'T MISS THE MOST UNUSUAL AIR ADVENTURE IN COMIC MAGAZINES, AS "BARNSTORMER BARNES AND JENNY" MANAGE TO GET THEMSELVES TANGLED WITH "THE KING OF KOKOMO" IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF EAGLE COMICS --!

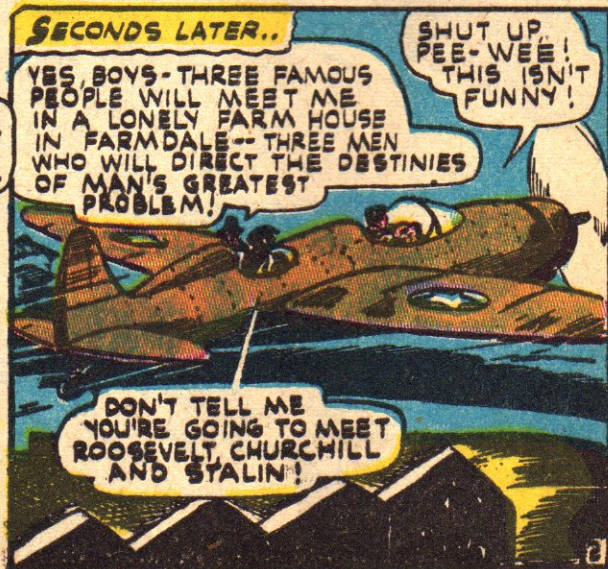
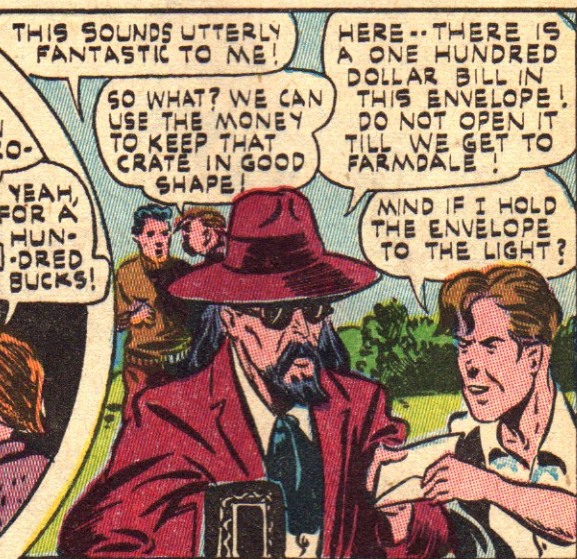
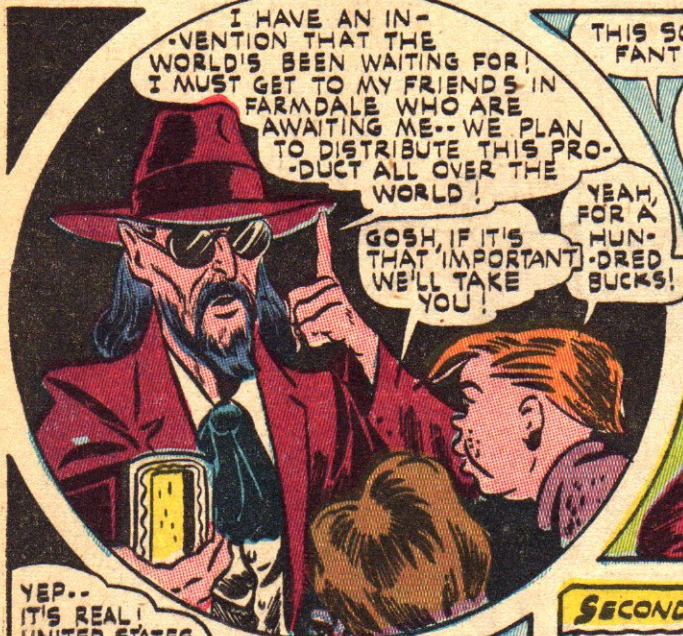
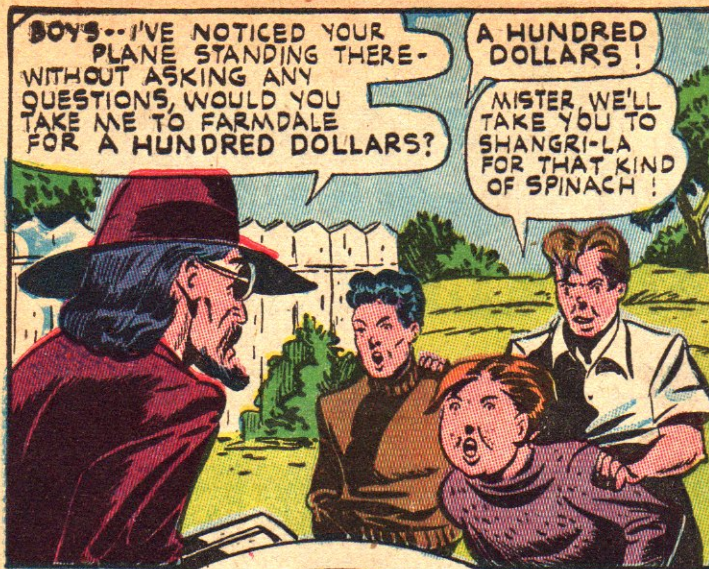


# *The* Eagle Scouts OF ROSEDALE, U.S.A

*featuring* BILLY-ERNIE and PEE-WEE









ABOUT FORTY MINUTES LATER..

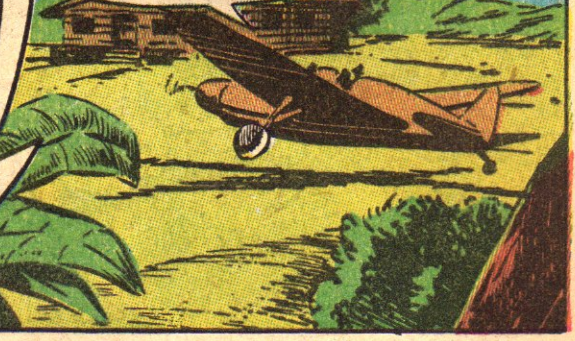


THERE IT IS! IF YOU CAN LAND THIS FLYING MACHINE ON THAT FIELD, EVERYTHING WILL BE PERFECT!

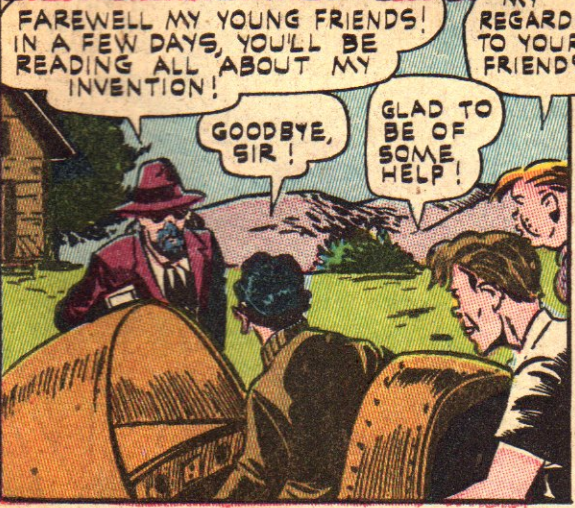
ALLRIGHT! HERE GOES!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU BOYS-- YOUR NAMES SHALL RANK WITH THE IMMORTALS.. I SHALL ASK MY COLLEAGUES TO RISE TO A VOTE OF THANKS FOR YOUR GOOD WORK!

WE HAVEN'T LANDED YET!  
WHY DON'T YOU STOP WISE CRACKIN' PEE-WEE!



AFTER THE PLANE HAS LANDED..



FAREWELL MY YOUNG FRIENDS! IN A FEW DAYS, YOU'LL BE READING ALL ABOUT MY INVENTION!

GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR FRIENDS!

GOODBYE, SIR!

GLAD TO BE OF SOME HELP!

AND THE EAGLE SCOUTS SOAR UP INTO HEAVEN AGAIN.. HOMEWARD BOUND...



GUESS I'LL OPEN THIS ENVELOPE NOW!

YEAH THIS SHOULD BE GOOD!

HE CERTAIN-  
-LY WAS A SWELL OLD GENTLEMAN!



HEY! WHAT KIND OF A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL IS THIS!

LET'S CALL INFORMATION PLEASE!

PEE-WEE, TAKE OVER THE SHIP-- LET ME SEE THAT BILL!



THIS IS A PIECE OF CONFEDERATE MONEY ISSUED AT THE TIME OF THE CIVIL WAR!

COME ON-- LET'S GO BACK!

WHAT A LAUGH-- ARE THE EAGLE SCOUTS SMART!

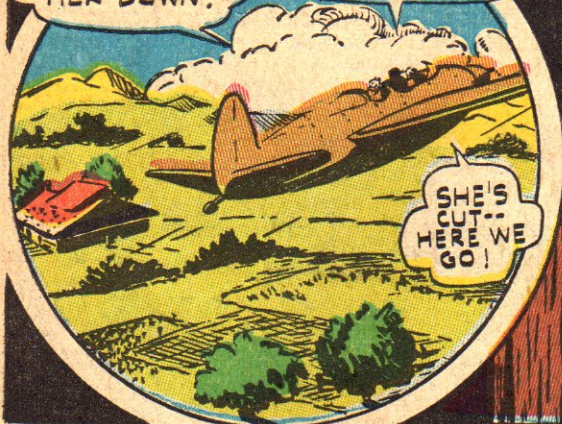


MINUTES LATER..

CUT THE MOTOR, PEE-  
-WEE AND GLIDE  
HER DOWN!

YEAH, AND  
WE'LL SNEAK  
UP TO THAT  
HOUSE AND  
TAKE A LOOK!

SHE'S  
CUT--  
HERE WE  
GO!

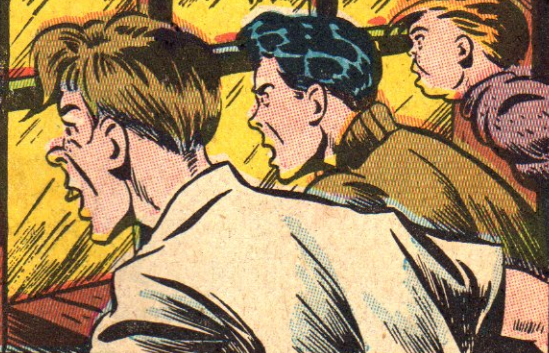


HIDING THE PLANE NEAR A CLUMP OF  
BUSHES, THE EAGLE SCOUTS  
STEALTHILY APPROACH THE WINDOW.

WH--? AM  
I NUTS!

THIS-THIS  
IS FAN-  
-TASTIC!

WOW! NOW  
I'VE SEEN  
EVERYTHING!



UNBELIEVABLE, BUT TRUE! BUT HERE  
IT IS IN FRONT OF OUR EYES, TOO!

GENTLEMEN-AT LAST  
I HAVE PERFECTED A  
WORKING MODEL! IT WILL  
BE SIMPLE TO CONVERT  
THE CURRENT MODELS  
TO MY INVENTION!

LET'S SEE IT! I'VE  
ALREADY INVESTED  
A HUNDRED GOOD  
AMERICAN DOLLARS  
IN THIS---

I AM EXPECTING  
A SHIPMENT OF  
MONEY FROM  
THE EMPRESS  
VERY SOON!

WHEN CAN  
WE PUT IT  
ON THE ASSEM-  
-BLY LINES!



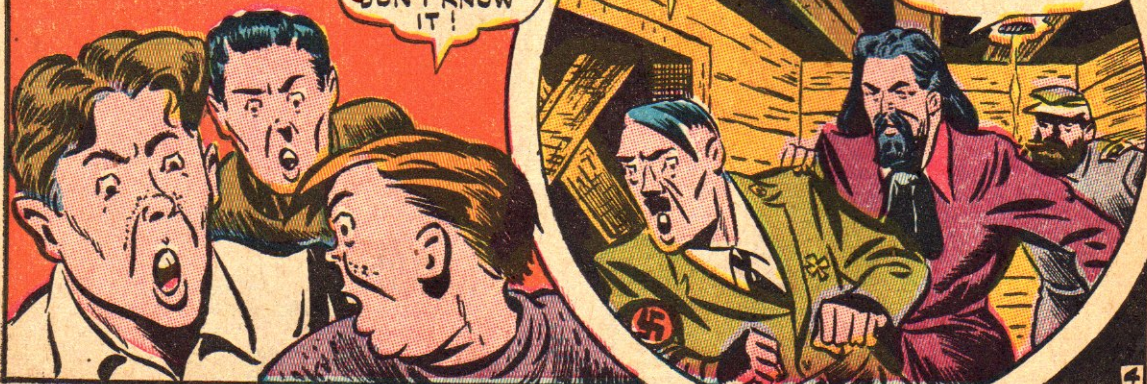
HEY! MAYBE  
WE'RE DREAMING!

CAN IT BE THAT I'M  
LOSING MY MIND  
BECAUSE I'M A  
CHILD PRODIGY?

MAYBE IT'S  
A MOVIE, AND WE  
DON'T KNOW  
IT!

VAIT! SOMEONE  
ISS AT DER  
VINDOW! SPIES!  
TRAITORS!  
CAPTURE THEM!

WAIT, ADOLF!  
IT MIGHT BE  
THE BOYS--  
THE EAGLE SCOUTS.  
THEY ARE GOOD  
BOYS--DO NOT  
HARM THEM!







COME, BOYS-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO SPY ON US! I PROMISED YOU RICHES AND FAME-- YOU DID ME A GREAT FAVOR ONCE!

YEAH-- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PHONEY BILL YOU GAVE US! THE CIVIL WAR'S BEEN OVER ABOUT 80 YEARS!

YEAH-- AND NA- NAPOLEON AIN'T EXACTLY ALIVE, EITHER!



WHO ARE THESE YOUNG CARPET BAGGERS, CODY? WHO DARES SAY THAT, ULYSSES S. GRANT DISTRIBUTES SPURIOUS MONEY WITH THE IMPRINT OF JEFFERSON DAVIS ON IT?

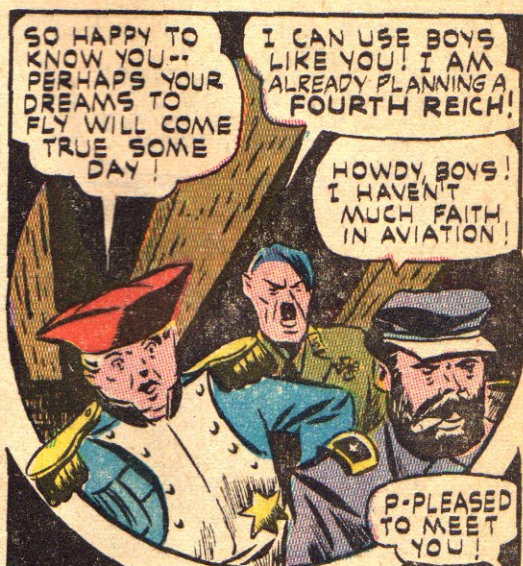
DEAD AM I? MY ARMIES ARE ON THE MARCH!

PLEASE-- GENTLEMEN!



PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MY COLLEAGUES WHO ARE TO BECOME PARTNERS IN MY INVENTION,, GENERAL GRANT, NAPOLEON, AND-ER-ADOLF HITLER-- WHO PRACTICALLY FORCED US TO TAKE HIM IN! AS FOR ME, I'M WILLIAM CODY, BETTER KNOWN AS BUFFALO BILL!

YEAH, I'M LOUIS PASTEUR AND THESE ARE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS!

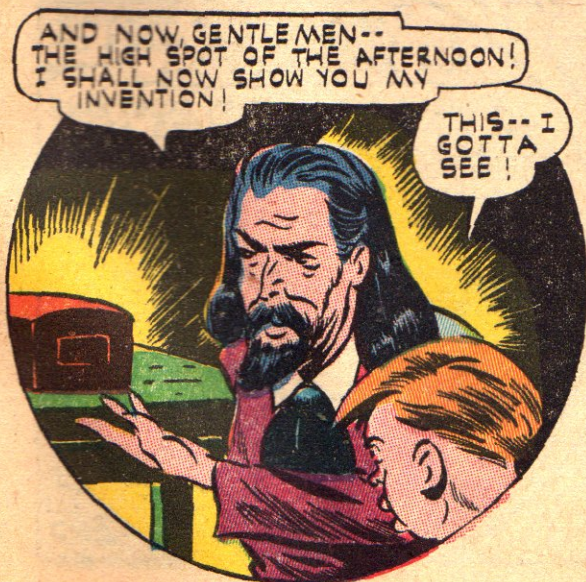


SO HAPPY TO KNOW YOU-- PERHAPS YOUR DREAMS TO FLY WILL COME TRUE SOME DAY!

I CAN USE BOYS LIKE YOU! I AM ALREADY PLANNING A FOURTH REICH!

HOWDY BOYS! I HAVEN'T MUCH FAITH IN AVIATION!

P-PLEASED TO MEET YOU!



AND NOW, GENTLEMEN-- THE HIGH SPOT OF THE AFTERNOON! I SHALL NOW SHOW YOU MY INVENTION!

THIS-- I GOTTA SEE!



A CLOTHESPIN! BUT THAT'S ALREADY BEEN INVENTED!

AH-- THE IMPETUOUS VOCABULARY OF YOUTH! YOU ARE WRONG, MY DIMINUTIVE FRIEND, LOOK?





YOU SEE--IT IS NOT AN ORDINARY CLOTHESPIN, IT IS THE CODY ANTI-SNORER! GUARANTEED TO END ALL SNORING!

BRAVO! BRAVO!

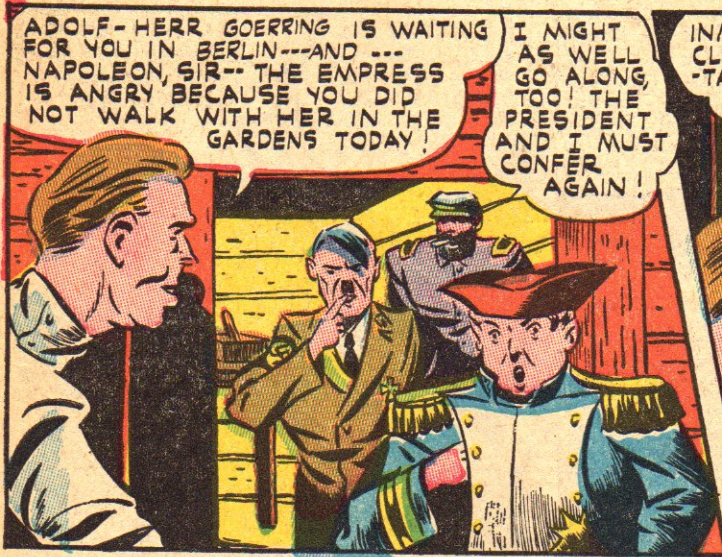
WHAT DID YOU FORGET?

LOOK, FELLERS! I HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING-- I'M GOING HOME! I FORGOT SOME-THING!

I FORGOT TO STAY HOME! THESE GUYS ARE NUTTIER THAN A FRUITCAKE!

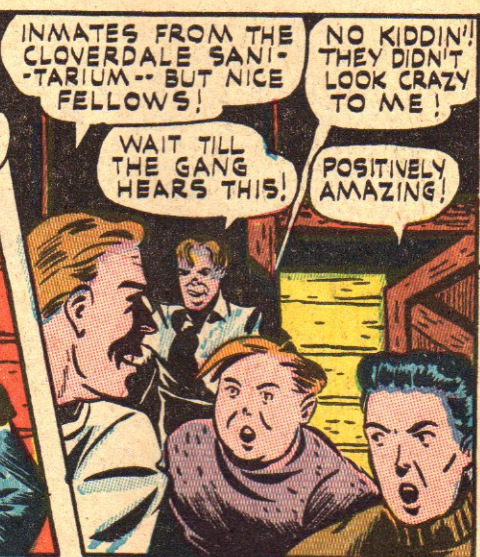
WILD WEST SHOW! TO BE SURE!

BUFFALO BILL- IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO THE WILD WEST SHOW!



ADOLF- HERR GOERRING IS WAITING FOR YOU IN BERLIN---AND --- NAPOLEON, SIR-- THE EMPRESS IS ANGRY BECAUSE YOU DID NOT WALK WITH HER IN THE GARDENS TODAY!

I MIGHT AS WELL GO ALONG, TOO! THE PRESIDENT AND I MUST CONFER AGAIN!

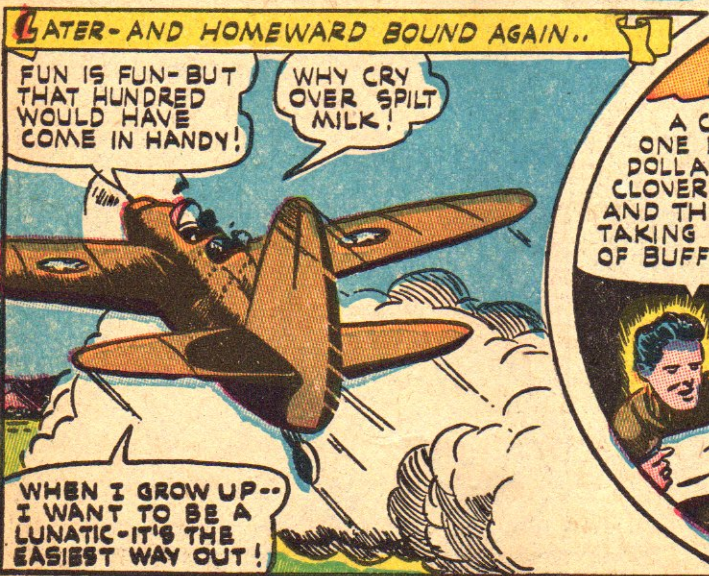


INMATES FROM THE CLOVERDALE SANI-TARIUM-- BUT NICE FELLOWS!

NO KIDDIN'! THEY DIDN'T LOOK CRAZY TO ME!

WAIT TILL THE GANG HEARS THIS!

POSITIVELY AMAZING!

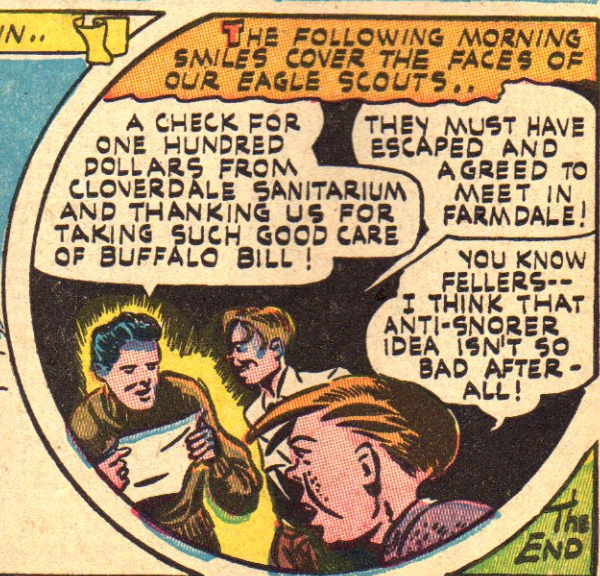


LATER- AND HOMEWARD BOUND AGAIN..

FUN IS FUN-BUT THAT HUNDRED WOULD HAVE COME IN HANDY!

WHY CRY OVER SPILT MILK!

WHEN I GROW UP-- I WANT TO BE A LUNATIC-IT'S THE EASIEST WAY OUT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING SMILES COVER THE FACES OF OUR EAGLE SCOUTS..

A CHECK FOR ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FROM CLOVERDALE SANITARIUM AND THANKING US FOR TAKING SUCH GOOD CARE OF BUFFALO BILL!

THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED AND AGREED TO MEET IN FARMDALE!

YOU KNOW FELLERS-- I THINK THAT ANTI-SNORER IDEA ISN'T SO BAD AFTER-ALL!

THE END



# Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!

*By Day a Lovely Swank Tie... By Night  
a Call to Love in Glowing Words!*

Men, boys! Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure, sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new... utterly different... a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk... just mail the coupon!



**A SMART  
TIE BY DAY**



**A MAGIC  
TIE AT  
NIGHT**



**IT'S NOVEL,  
DIFFERENT  
BARRELS OF  
FUN!**

## SEND NO MONEY

Examine... Let It Thrill You... ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER. Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breathtaking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, and an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

## MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.

207 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 471-K, Chicago 1, Ill.

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Glowing Neckties for \$4.22, check here

Name..... **JVJ-NARFSTAR** .....

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Here's the Greatest **BILFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

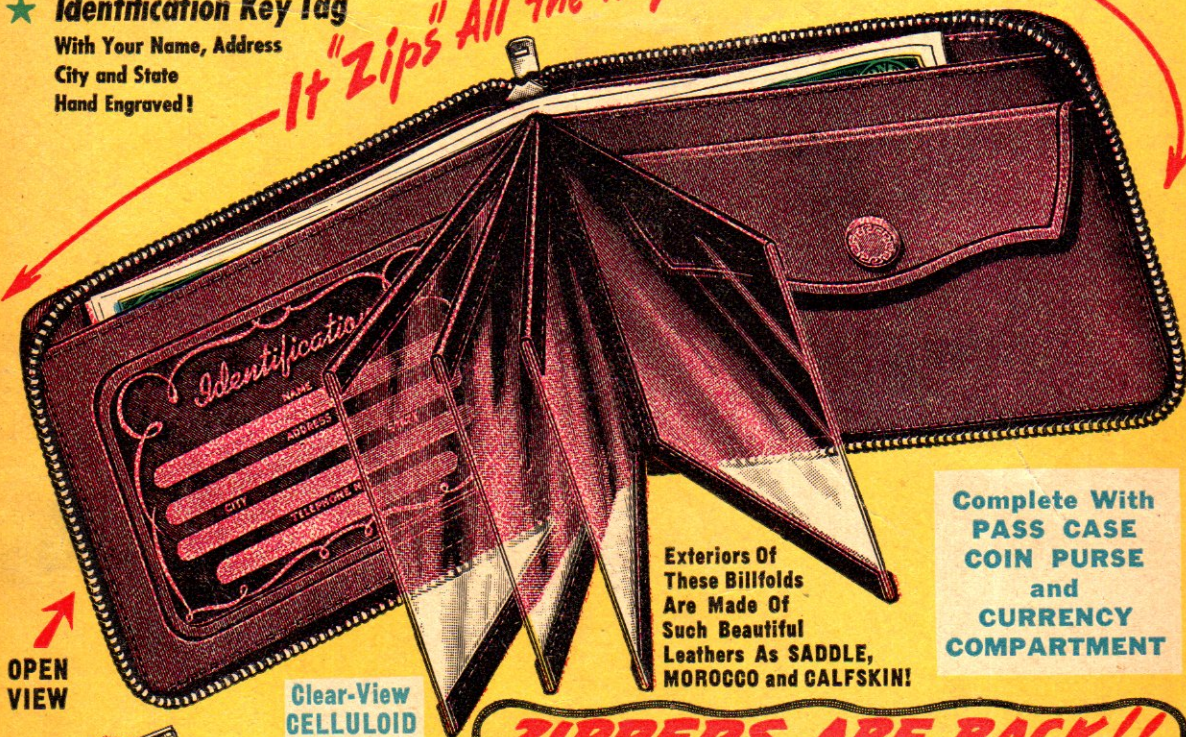
# 3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only  
**\$2.98**

- ★ **SMART ZIPPER LEATHER BILFOLD AND PASS CASE**
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With Your Name, Address  
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*It "Zips" All the Way Around*



**OPEN  
VIEW**

**Clear-View  
CELLULOID  
WINDOWS**

Exteriors Of  
These Bifolds  
Are Made Of  
Such Beautiful  
Leathers As **SADDLE,  
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**CLOSED  
VIEW**

**Hand Engraved Identification Key Tag  
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We also send you this beautiful 3-color identification key tag, hand engraved with your full name, address, city and state. It's the ideal key tag. Provides ample room for all your keys with your permanent identification for recovery in case of loss.

At Last! Here's the Bifold you've been waiting for since Pearl Harbor. Here's the Bifold most wanted by men everywhere—now for the first time offered at a price that's sensationally low for a Bifold of such unmistakable fine quality. You've never known real Bifold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-all-around" DeLuxe Pass Case Bifold with its Built-in Change Purse and roomy Currency Compartment. When closed it's as neat and safe a Bifold as you've ever seen. Shake it all you want and nothing can fall out. Slips easily into your back pocket or coat and will not bulge out of shape. Yet when you want to get at it, the Bifold "Zips open all the way"—so that everything you carry is in full plain view, ready for instant use. No guess-work. No fumbling into tight corners to get at valuables.

Here without a doubt is the last word in a real man's Bifold. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him—his currency, his change, his credit and membership cards, his personal identification. Along with the all around Zipper Bifold and Change Purse, we also include a hand engraved Identification Key Tag as shown. You get the 3 Big Values in one as described all for only \$2.98. But hurry. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just rush your order on the handy coupon below today. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% tax and postage with understanding that if this isn't the greatest Bifold Bargain you've ever seen, you can return in 10 days for full refund.

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3093  
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.**

☐ Please rush me the "All-around" Zipper Pass Case Bifold with Built-in Change Purse and hand engraved Identification Key Tag. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. Charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the bifold within 10 days for full refund.

**MY FULL NAME** \_\_\_\_\_ **(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)**

**ADDRESS** \_\_\_\_\_

**CITY** \_\_\_\_\_ **STATE** \_\_\_\_\_

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58). Please ship my Zipper Bifold order all postage charges prepaid.



EAGLE # 2

Hillson

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12

6

3

3

6

2

2

6

6